Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

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ORIGINAL.

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

O'er purpled stream, and radiant hill,
Each vow is hush'd, each echo still,
No earthly sound is passing by,
To mar the sweet tranquillity;
Nor yet a breath of air to wake
The sleeping ripples of the lake.
The tints of Evening's mellow ray,
Seem holier than the blaze of day,
And hill, and vale, and placid stream
Reflect them with as pure a beam.
The angry clouds that roll'd on high
Their thunders thro' the midday sky
Have mingled with the silent air,
Or hang in solemn stillness there;
Reflecting like a sun forgiven,
The blessed radiance of Heaven.

'Tis thus the holy, heavenly rest,
Death finds the Christian's tranquil breast,
No storms, by passion rais'd, impart
Their influence to his peaceful heart.
No clouds of doubt are there to roll,
Their horror o'er his constant soul.
While "the dark spots on memory's waste,"
Spots that remorse and guilt had traced,
And the deep night in silence spread,
O'er the cold dwellings of the dead,
Fade from before Faith's steadfast beam,
And as the clouds of parting day,
In Heaven's own sun-beam melt away;
The mortal waits the mortal's doom,
And shrouds his senses for the tomb.
The pulse just beats, the feeble breath
Scarce struggles in the grasp of death;
Dark grows the sight, and deaf the ear,
There is no sense or feeling there.
Pleasure, nor grief, nor fear, nor pain,
Can touch that mass of clay again.
But as the body yields to death's control,
New powers inspire th' unconquer'd soul,
And strengthen with increasing sway,
As all that chain'd them here decay.
Thus "o'er Moreh's hills the setting sun,"
"Slow sinks, more lovely ere his race be run."
And while sad night "asserts her silent reign,"
Eastward on mountain, minaret and main—
Still in the west dies firmament, and height,
And flood the ocean with a blaze of light,
As there on glittering "Idras" yellow isle,
"The God of gladness sheds his parting smile."
So on the Sonner's eyeball from above,
The *God of mercy* pours redeeming love.
As it deserts its tenement of clay,
That deathless spark of never failing day,
Renews its fires and flickers into flame,
Gentle repose o'ercomes the restless frame—
Ethereal forms around his presence throng,
While heavenly sounds as of Angelic song,
Like distant music, fall upon his ear—
Unearthly courage, conquers mortal fear.
Seraphic rise—as all the spirit seize,
Unbounded longings, and immortal peace.
While white-robed Faith, triumphant from on high,
Paints and illumes the pathway to the sky;
And saving Grace from her own world of bliss,
Drops dewy balm to sooth his last of this.
Is such thy *triumph* grace, and this thy sting
O Death—thy *victory?* terrific king,
What else beside in life—be mine the Christian's friend
In death—like *his*, my latter end.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ARKANSAS TERRITORY.

The bird's eye view which we have undertaken to give of the Valley of the Mississippi, requires a notice of Arkansas Territory, the exact position of which will be understood by its boundaries, which are, North by Missouri and the territory beyond; East by the Mississippi, separating it from Tennessee and Mississippi State; South by Louisiana, and the Mexican States—and West by those States. This territory was erected out of that of Missouri in 1819, and soon passed into what is called the second grade of territorial government, but has among its recent settlers many turbulent spirits, who have occasioned frequent difficulties with the local authorities. The Spanish and French at early dates had establishments on the Arkansas river, and many of their descendants still remain, retaining more or less of the habits of their ancestors. The geographical boundaries of the territory are strongly defined by large rivers, and prairies.

The rivers are a prominent feature, and will detain us for a short time in their description.—Red River runs for nearly its whole course in this territory, but of no other stream of similar importance in our country is so little known with exactness, relative to its sources and upper waters. Rising at the base of a spur of the Rocky Mountains near Santa Fe, it receives the Blue River, and Fausse Onachitta, three or four hundred miles from its source, and a number of smaller tributaries. The Pawnee Indians are the principal inhabitants of the undescribed portions of the river. The Southern bank of Red River, for a long distance, is the boundary between the United States and Texas. Nearly a thousand miles from its mouth it is said to be a wider and larger stream than below, occasioned by its being more confined in its channel in the hilly region of the prairies. After it enters Louisiana its whole course is chequered by numerous bayous and lakes; the water is strongly impregnated with salt, and is red, turbid and hard, unsuitable for cooking, washing, &c. It winds through immense prairies of a red soil from which it gets its colour, covered with grass and vines, the latter bearing delicious grapes. On its banks is the favourite range of the buffalose, and other game, peculiar to the unfrequented Western ocean of prairies. Ninety miles above Natchitoches commences one of its most remarkable features. It is called "*the Raft*," and is a broad swampy expansion of the alluvion of the river to the width of 20 or 30 miles! Spreading here into a vast number of shallow channels, it has been clogging for ages with a compact mass of timber, and fallen trees brought down by the current from the upper regions. Between these masses the river has a channel, sometimes lost in a lake; there is no stage of the water in which an experienced pilot cannot pioneer a keel boat through this obstruction, and a steamboat has been built above it and floated through it, without the engine on board. This "raft" blocks up the river by its immense mass of timber for a distance of sixty or seventy miles; under the logs, the water at some points can be seen in motion, while in others the whole width of the river may be crossed on horseback, and boats only make their way by following the inlet of a lake, and coasting it to its outlet to find the channel again. Weeds flowering shrubs, and willow trees have taken root upon the surface of this timber, and threaten to make a soil and permanently entomb the waters below. This is an impediment of incalculable injury to the navigation of this noble river, and the immense country above it must suffer till it is removed.

There is scarcely any part of the United States where the unoccupied lands have higher claims, from soil, climate, intermixture of prairies and timbered lands, position, and every inducement to population, than the country between the Raft and Kiamichie; it would be settled with great rapidity but for this obstruction, and sensible are the people of this fact, that the territorial and General Government have made appropriations for its removal. The river above becomes broad, deep and navigable for steamboats for 1,000 miles towards the mountains.—This region is healthy and pleasant, producing real wheat, and apples, and from the abundance of peccan and other nut bearing trees, it is a fine range for swine, and offers great inducements to emigrants.

Washita river rises in mountainous prairies between Arkansas and Red River, and runs through a country generally sterile and mountainous. It is navigable for steam-boats about 100 miles, and on its banks salt springs are numerous. Its bottoms are fertile after it enters Louisiana. The principal river whence the name of the territory is derived, is the Arkansas; it is the next largest tributary of the Mississippi after the Missouri. Its mighty course is estimated from 2,000 to 2,500 miles, pouring in summer a broad and deep stream from the mountains, upon the arid, bare, and sandy plains, which many hundred miles below the mountains so drink up the water, that in a dry season it may be crossed without wading as high as the knees. The whole alluvion along its banks is so impregnated with salt, that the cattle sometimes kill themselves with eating it. This and other rivers of the territory no doubt, wash in their course the immense beds of red rock salt which are known to exist in the far interior. When it has arrived within 400 miles of the Mississippi, it assumes the character of Red River, in the number of its lakes and bayous—its points and bends are broader and deeper. It surpasses even the Missisippi, or any river of the West in the perfect regularity of these, and in the beauty of the cotton wood groves on its bars. In the spring flood steamboats can ascend this great river nearly to the mountains. White river rises in the Black Mountains, enters the territory at its north-west angle, and receives a number of tributaries, some of which will become of importance as the country settles, as they run through a healthy and fertile country, abounding in pure springs and brooks, and furnish numerous mill seats.—Spring river is remarkable for being formed by the union of several large springs, gushing out of the ground near each other, and forming a broad stream, abounding in fish, and from its never freezing near its source, being visited by numbers of wild fowl.

About seven miles from its mouth is a lateral Bayou, running from it at right angles, and flowing through a deep and inundated forest about seven miles, when it meets the Arkansas thirty miles from its mouth. In this natural canal the current sets from river to river, according as the flood of the one preponderates over that of the other.

St. Francis rises in Missouri; it has been injured by the great earthquakes of 1811 and 1812, which completely obstructed the channel, and inundated its banks, where the water finds its way in wade plashes to the swamps; it is navigable still about 200 miles, and has a respectable settlement seventy miles from its mouth. Its waters are transparent, and afford an find sport to the angler as any region of the Union. Many smaller streams intersect the territory, but we have already devoted a large space to the subject.

The face of the country is extremely diversified, presenting all the features which characterise other countries, in some places heavily timbered, and deeply inundated in others with marshy swamps, and forests in deep water. It has also large and level prairie plains, and possesses a great extent of rocky and sterile ridges, and no inconsiderable surface covered with mountains, with some detached hills, and flint knobs, where the whortleberry, the red cedar, and the savine grow as on hills on the Atlantic coast. Taking the extent of the territory together, it is neither very level nor very hilly; a very considerable portion of it is broken land unfit for cultivation, and the "barrens" are literally what their name imports. On the upper waters of White River there is a tract sometimes denominated New Kentucky, from its congeniality to the productions of that State; sheltered on the north by mountains, the products of every State almost, succeed here. It is subject however to inundations after heavy rain, which runs from the hills, and the rivers have been known to rise forty feet in perpendicular height in a few hours. The crops are submerged, and the hope of the year destroyed.

Little cotton grows north of this territory, and it may in fact be said to be the northern limit of its cultivation. It does not ripen so well as in Louisiana, but is nevertheless a profitable crop. Ascending the Arkansas river, the high table lands induce a temperature lower than would be indicated by the latitude, and cotton ceases to be profitable beyond 34 deg. in that direction.—Good corn, sweet-potatoes, and the usual garden vegetables are cultivated with success. The mulberry tree abounds, and silk may easily be raised of course. Grapes succeed well, though the fig is with difficulty reared, while peaches are as common as in Maryland, Delaware and Jersey. The apple too, in places arrives to great perfection. In fact this territory possesses great bodies of the best soil. The climate is a compound of Louisiana and Mississippi, in its humidity much resembling the latter. The shores of the Arkansas, river as far up as Little Rock, are decidedly unhealthy, but this fact should by no means stamp the character of this vast district, as there are many positions, but a few miles apart, one of which is noted for being sickly, and the other as healthy as any country of Pennsylvania or New England.

Our task of describing the towns of this territory will soon be discharged. The chief settlement on the Arkansas is at Point Chico; and on Red River at Mount Prairie, and Peccan Point, and at Mulberry 600 miles up the river between the mouth of White and St. Francis rivers, and the White River and St. Francis settlements, mostly in isolated and detached situations. The Post is a small town on the north bank of the Arkansas fifty miles from its mouth. The inhabitants are chiefly the remains or descendants of the early French settlers; population about 600. Acropolis is the seat of government, 250 or 300 miles above the Post by water, and half that distance by land, on the south bank and situated on a high stone bluff, ludicrously called Little Rock, from the quantity of stone about it. The situation being healthy and pleasant, added to its being the capital, has made it a thriving village.—Except a growing town near the mouth of White River, there is no other place yet deserving the name. In the interior are celebrated warm springs, and quarries of Turkey oil stone. Sea shells are abundant, and burnt for lime, and some iron ore has been found. Fifty years hence a description of Arkansas will exhibit very different facts.

Written for the Casket.

On the Death of CHARLES CARROLL of Carrollton.

Weep not for him! affection's tear drops shed,
When men untimely, cod their Pilgrimage;
Nor when the soul, hath from its prison fled
Like a freed warbler, from some time-worn cage,
Slowly he waned, he scarcely felt decay,
And with the leaves of Autumn, pass'd away.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! it was his lot to die,
When nature like himself, was fading fast,
When storms were gathering in the gloomy sky,
When flowers were dying in the chilling blast.
A fitting time, for one mature in years,
To quit forever this sad vale of tears.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! the strong, the great in soul!
Can it be thought, oblivion's stream will bade
One name afflicted, to that immortal scroll
Which the stern power of Tyranny defied?
No! it will live while man shall worship God,
While freedom's vales, by unshamed feet are trod.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! be died by crime unstain'd,
He lived till life had lost its wonted charms,
He saw the object of his toils obtained,
His country mighty both in arts and arms,
And then of earth, and all its joys took leave,
Like the sun dying on a breezeless eve.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! he quailed not, when the frown
Of dark oppression tried the human heart,
He went to join his comrades in renown,
Like the lone bird, who see his mates depart
When, winter threatens, to a clime more bland,
And flies to meet them in that better land.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! your pearly tributes pay
To those who early, find a dreamless sleep,
His spotless spirit, from its dome of clay
Hath fled exulting, its reward to reap
Where kindred spirits live 'mid joys untold,
Where saints bring music, from rich harps of gold.
Weep not for him!

Weep not for him! he left a deathless name,
Which with a nation's history is allied,
The lamp of life cast forth a feeble flame,
Long, long! before the dauntless patriot died.
He, with co-peers in fame, from earth have passed
Of which immortal band he was the last.
Weep not for him!

AVON BARD.

It is difficult to live long and remain in good humor with your species. Hence, benevolence in old age is most to be esteemed.

THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

It is somewhat uncertain at what precise period this noble discovery was made; but it appears pretty evident, that the Mariner's compass was not commonly used in navigation before the year 1430, or only a few years before the invention of Printing. The loadstone, in all ages, was known to have the property of attracting iron; but its tendency to point towards the north and south seem to have been unnoticed till the beginning of the twelfth century. About that time some curious persons seems to have amused themselves by making to swim, in a basin of water, a loadstone suspended to a piece of cork; and to have remarked, that, when left at liberty, one of its extremities pointed to the north. They had also remarked, that, when a piece of iron is rubbed against the loadstone, it acquires also the property of turning towards the north, and of attracting needles and filings of iron. From one experiment to another, they proceeded to lay a needle, touched with the magnet, on two small bits of straw floating on the water, and to observe that the needle invariably turned its point towards the north. The first use they seem to have made of these experiments, was, to impose upon simple people by the appearance of magic. For example, a hollow swan, or the figure of a mermaid, was made to swim in a basin of water, and to follow a knife with a bit of bread upon its point which had been previously rubbed upon the loadstone. The experimentor convinced them of his power, by commanding, in this way, a needle layed on the surface of the water, to turn its point from the north to the east, or in any other direction. But some geniuses, of more sublime or reflective powers of mind, seizing upon these hints, at last applied these experiments to the wants of navigation, and constructed an instrument by the help of which the mariner can now direct his course to distant lands through the pathless ocean.

From the Journal of Health.

THE NERVOUS FEMALE.

The following remarks which we have translated from the French of a celebrated female writer contains a great deal of truth; and allowance being made for those particulars in which the characters of the French and American ladies differ from each other; which difference was more striking however at the period when this sketch was written than now, our readers of the female sex may derive from it a very useful lesson. The extract forms a scene in a moral tale.

Henry was constant in his attendance at the house of Madame Valmere. The latter having made him her confidant, he soon discovered that she was far from being happy—notwithstanding her ample fortune, the amiability of her husband, her charming children and a circle of relatives and friends whom she respected and admired. But her health was bad; pleasure no longer amused her, and the visits of her friends were to her only a source of fatigue. She was unable to pass her hours pleasantly at home, and she had neither the strength nor the desire to go abroad; her duties even became a burden to her. Henry, uneasy at the state of languor and depression in which Madame Valmere had sunk, consulted privately her physician. She is, replied the latter, in a *crisis* which may yet endure for some time. In a what? exclaimed Henry. I will explain myself, replied the Doctor; The females of Paris follow a mode of life, particularly from their fifteenth year, which tends necessarily to produce in them the same sufferings which Madame Valmere now experiences. Dancing parties, sleighing parties, and the abuse of tea, cause the destruction of a considerable number of them in early youth. But, remarked Henry, dancing is certainly an exercise as healthful as it is agreeable! That is true, replied the physician, when used in moderation. In all things excess is injurious and destructive to health. If it be beneficial to dance in the country, in the open air, and at a proper season, this cannot be the case when the dance is prolonged for the greater part of the night in a crowded and lighted apartment, where the air is impure and stifling. And what have you, doctor, to say against sleighing? That it is an exercise which may be beneficial to females who pass their lives in the country. Why so? Because they are accustomed to exercise daily in the open air, on foot, and in consequence suffer less from the vicissitudes of the weather. While the better class of females in the city are either shut up almost constantly in their apartments, kept always of an equal temperature, or when they do go abroad, enclose themselves in a carriage and permit not a breath of air to blow upon them. Besides, the parties for sleighing in the country are never so brilliant but that one may decline them, if not in perfect health, whilst in the capital, from the moment a party of this kind is made up, there is scarcely a young person who would disappoint herself of the anticipated pleasure, even though labouring under a cold or other *slight* indisposition. The party sets off and the poor girl returns with her cold considerably augmented. This is still too often neglected for the pleasure of a new excursion, and she is at length confined to her bed with a serious disease of the chest. Thus, for the satisfaction of having traversed the principal streets of Paris, shivering with cold, the eyes filled with tears, and the countenance of a purple hue, amid the discordant sound of a thousand bells, the noise of which scarcely permits any conversation between the individuals of the party, she risks the destruction of her health, perhaps of her life. In regard to tea, its constant and excessive use is generally acknowledged to be highly injurious. Females seem to live upon tea, cream, coffee, cakes and sweetmeats; why should it therefore astonish any one that the health of their stomachs is impaired, their powers of digestion very generally destroyed, their frames debilitated, and that they should be sufferers from various nervous complaints. In this manner it is that their youth and beauty so early vanish. At twenty-five or twenty-six years of age their constitutions commence very sensibly to decay, and a very large number sink at this period into their graves. At any rate, fashionable life must now be abandoned; dancing and pleasure are at the best a fatigue—the night can no longer be turned into day. If the powers of life are not too far exhausted, repose and moderation will restablish the health, if there be good sense enough to direct this prudent course. Now sir, you can understand, why the period of twenty-six years is so dangerous for the females of Paris. Madame Valmere is now thirty-six, she is nevertheless at a period of life extremely critical. But on what account, Doctor? Her's is an age at which persons of the least degree of reflection are ordinarily disgusted with the frivolities which the world presents to them as solid pleasures. Impaired health, disgust, ennui and idleness produce depression of spirits and a series of nervous symptoms more or less serious. The female thus afflicted shuts herself up at home; every thing irritates and offends her—without taste for reading and with a mind but little cultivated, life itself becomes a burden. A minute attention to the state of her health—to converse of and enumerate her morbid sensations to every individual that comes near her, the visits of her physician and a daily change of remedies constitute her only pleasure—her entire occupation. In fine, many who can no longer shine in the circles of youth and of beauty—who can no longer command the attention and the admiration of the world of fashion, by their charms, endeavour to interest it, by exhibiting all the symptoms of impaired health. They in consequence affect to keep their chambers, by passing a part of the day in solitude. But this state of things cannot last long; it is absolutely necessary to be healed at last, or to continue for the remainder of their lives valetudinarians.—What resource is left them? Balls, assemblies, parties—no longer present any attraction.—There are several modes by the adoption of which health and cheerfulness may be again restored.—But which to choose is the difficulty.—They all demand exertion of body, and sacrifice of vitiated tastes and long cherished indulgencies. Madame Valmere is in this state of hesitancy—her good sense points out to her the proper choice, but her habitual indolence and her depression of spirits prevent her from at once making it—in the mean time she suffers both in mind and body—and until she summons to her aid sufficient resolution to change her daily habits, she will be an ailing melancholy woman.—But, Doctor, it seems to me that, considering the nature of her complaints, she might very well dispense with the various medicines which you are in the habit of prescribing for her! You mistake, my young friend—I am persuaded that Madame Valmere is not a proper subject for internal remedies—exercise, cheerful occupation of mind, and a well regulated diet can alone restore her health. But then she is of a different opinion, she believes she is dying—that medicines will aid her, and the morbid state of her mind is such that I dare not oppose her hypochondrical illusions beyond a certain point. The medicines which I give her are sufficient to amuse her, but I am careful that they are not active. But why not quit her? That would be to inflict upon her a serious injury—she would fly then to the Empiric—and in place of my placebos, while taking which she is willing to a certain extent to adopt a proper regimen, she would be satisfied with merely swallowing nostrum after nostrum, thus constantly aggravating her complaints as well by the active ingredients which they so generally contain, as by the errors in diet and regimen, from which she then would have no judicious counsellor cautiously to guard her. Though I am unable to do all I could desire for your friend, yet, in continuing my attendance upon her, I know that I am still of use to her.

TO THE SWEET-SCENTED VIOLET.

Early and sweet thy modest bloom
Wakes on the budding spring,
And gently with thy rich perfume
The zephyr loads his wing.

Though other flowers may vainly boast
Of brighter hues than thine,
Yet Innocence will prize thee most,
And with thy semblance twine.

CORDELIA.

THE GRAVE—A Fragment.

BY L. W. TRASK.

"Not all the wealth the Indies boast,
Not all the earth's enchanting bloom;
No sea—no storm, nor conquering host,
Can save a mortal from the tomb."

The sun, in all the pride of his brightness, shone on the peaceless wave—the earth, adorned with the flowers and garlands of spring, seemed more like a paradise of light and innocence, than the habitation of sorrow and crime. Oh! at that bright period of the triumph of nature, of song, and of melody, what soul could not have participated in the enjoyment—what spirit so macabite, that it could not have bowed down and drank innocence, at the pure and delightful fountain of nature's inspiration. While I was engaged in these pleasing reflections, the funeral train of one who had perished by the dagger of a midnight assassin, slowly approached me. There was the bier, bearing the sable coffin—the mourning friends were there; for the deceased was young, virtuous, and beloved. O man! I exclaimed, mentally, cannot the warnings of heaven—earth's emblems of innocence, or virtue's noble rewards, deter thee from the commission of crime?—No, they cannot; thou art the most degraded of beings, for thou hast degraded thyself.

The procession now reached the grave yard—the coffin was lowered and placed beside the grave—never, in my life, did such feelings oppress me. There yawned the awful grave—the coffin rested on its brink—the mourning friends stood around, with sorrow engraven on their countenances; but there was one, whose deep and unfeigned sorrow told that the deceased was the partner of her bosom—still she spoke not, nor complained; but, when the coffin was lowered to its final resting place—when the earth sounded on its lid—then her sorrow was insupportable. The grave now contained the companion of her youth, and all her hopes. Overpowered by her sorrow, she sank in the arms of her attendants, and ere she revived, the turf was o'er the dead.

* * * * * * *

There is no scene better calculated to inspire melancholy contemplation, than the grave yard. There, in that repository of the triumphs of death, that land of silence and gloom, repose the proud and the rich, the poor and the humble.—Strife is forgotten—the tongue of slander is dumb—the voice of censure is hushed—the guilty and contaminated are beside the child of angelic purity—kings, heroes, and subjects, moulder together, and are forgotten. The fairest sons of genius, lie beside the senseless idiot, and the greatest beauty sinks down by the most disgusting deformity—titles are unknown—distinctions are annihilated, and all sleep in forgetfulness in the earth's cold bosom. Is this the end of man? No! There is a fairer world beyond the sea of terrestrial sorrows and anxieties—a realm of consecrated beatitude—a clime of unspeakable delight. There the countenance of sorrow is changed to smiles, and delightful and enrapturing joys will repay a life of sorrow and pain!

DEATH PREFERABLE TO LIFE.

I would not live always, away from my home.—How many pleasing associations, and tender recollections, are awakened by the mention of home. Around what place do the affections linger with such strong attachment, or what spot looks bright and happy, when the rest of the world appears dark and cheerless, but that characterized by the expressive word home! Where do the skies wear a peculiar brightness, and Nature present peculiar cheerfulness, and loveliness but at home!

Home is a place of *Friendship*. There the youthful affections are first called into exercise, and the kindness with which they are reciprocated, awakens attachments that will long be cherished and perpetuated.

It is a place of *security*. Living in friendship, the inmates of home are secure from the mutual attacks of slander and misrepresentation. It is secure from that false invective, which embitters so much of the intercourse with a censorious and misjudging world.

It is a place of *confidence*. Bound together by common interests, and secure of each other's friendship, among the inmates of home, what room can there be for distrust.

It is a place of *peace*. Where affection presides, peace is her certain attendant, and will make home.

The place of *happiness*. That place cannot be miserable where friendship, security, confidence and peace are found to dwell.

The mention of home will awaken the recollection of the honored father, who counselled and supported; of the kind mother, who consoled and cherished; and of the society and sweet converse of brothers and sisters.

But Heaven is the Christian's home. Here, he is a stranger and a sojourner; but he is travelling to a city which hath foundations, the abode of friendship and peace. *Divine love* is the sacred principle that animates all hearts in the regions of bliss, from the "rapt seraph" to him who has "washed his robes in the blood of the Lamb."—It unites the inhabitants of Heaven in an indissoluble band of harmony, and attaches them to God himself.

Security is also there. Security from the influence of unholy affections. Into heaven sinful passions, which here make the human bosom the abode of wretchedness, can never intrude. There will be security from the temptations and hostility of wicked men, and from the enmity and malice of the great spiritual foe. With the Prince of Peace, *peace* shall ever reign, and from the right hand of God shall flow the river of his *pleasures* for ever more.

I would not live always separated from my pious friends, in whose sacred society, and holy friendship, I found such delight and profit, but who have preceded me in their entrance into glory. For in Heaven the pious friendship of this world shall be renewed and perpetuated.

In heaven will be enjoyed the society of the pious and holy of all ages—of Adam, the first and great father of the human family, of Noah, the progenitor of a new world, of Abraham, the founder of the Jewish people, and the father of the faithful of all nations; of Moses, who talked with God, face to face; of David, the sweet singer of Israel; of a host of prophets and apostles, of whom were we to speak, time would fail us; of Paul, who laboured in the cause of his master, more abundantly than all others, and who now wears a richer crown; of those holy martyrs of the primitive church; of that multitude of Christian worthies, of whom the world was not worthy; of the heroic reformers from the corruptions of papery, who counted not their lives dear to themselves; of the devoted modern missionaries of the cross, who have given an example of apostolic zeal and heroism, of Brainard, the early apostle to the neglected and abused aborigines of this country; and of Martyn and Heber, names which will long be embalmed in the endeared recollection of Christians. And could the Heavens be spread, and our faith lost in sight, we should see them clothed in robes of light, and hear them, with hearts of love, and tongues of fire, singing hallelujah, hallelujah to the Lamb!

COBLENTZ, GERMANY.

DESCRIPTION.

The city of Coblentz, or Coblence, as it is indifferently spelled, takes its name from the position it occupies on the point of land formed between the Rhine and the Moselle—*Confluentia*. Its shape is triangular; on the opposite side of the Rhine is the celebrated fortress of Ehrenbristein, which frowns on the little town of Thal, at its feet. The ruins and ancient towers of this fortress, its ancient castles and towers make an imposing appearance from the quay of Coblentz. This view, with the bridge of boats thrown across the Rhine, the massy stone bridge which crosses the Moselle, and the numerous towers and spires which rise above the walls and buildings of the city, compose one of the most magnificent views that the imagination can conceive. The town is well fortified on every side.

The bridge is built of lava, and consists of fourteen arches, of an antique and picturesque appearance, as will be seen in the engraving, which includes also part of the town itself.

The churches of Coblentz, though numerous, are not very remarkable. The Beatusberg, anciently the Marterberg, is noted for its fortifications, but principally because one of the finest views on the Rhine is obtained from its heights. Coblentz has long been famous in history. It was the court of many of the Frankish kings, and of the emperors. Its old Roman fort became a royal chateau under the French dominion; afterwards a military barracks, and now a palace of justice. It stands on the banks of the Rhine, in the handsomest quarter of the town; and with the theatre and other public buildings surrounding it, confers an air of wealth and grandeur upon the place. Prince Metternach was born at Coblentz. The French who destroyed every thing they could not keep, did much injury in this neighborhood, and thus the poet has truly observed—

"Peace destroyed what war could never blight."

From the Casket

A MIDNIGHT SCENE,

During the Revolution.

The following incident is strictly a fact. I have but arranged in regular form those circumstances which I heard from the lips of the actors in the scene, and in doing so I am very conscious that I have deprived them of much that added deep interest to the event. But the glance, the tone, the gesture, the rapid utterance, or the pause of emotion, must be imagined by the reader; my pen claims no merit save that of decorating truth with the mellowed recollections of friendship—for I knew and loved those of whom I am about to speak, and there are still some living who could instantly give to my story "a local habitation and a name."

Fertile as each of the "Old Thirteen" may be in harrowing and romantic incidents, connected with the War of the Revolution, none can offer a fairer field to the imagination, or to the feelings, than South Carolina. Many causes combined to make her situation at that period very interesting; and not the least striking, was the peculiar nature of the population. The noble independence, and high-toned sense of honor, the polished manners and accomplished education of her aristocracy, were painfully contrasted by the ignorance and passive obedience of her numerous slaves; and between these extremes, there was to be found a *middle rank*, which seemed occasionally to exhibit the sterling characteristics of the one, and the degraded vices of the other. Good sense, strict probity, enduring patriotism, were prominent traits; but among these, especially, who adhered to the ancient order of things, and whose passions and fears were constantly excited by the threats of change and the dread of danger, there was sometimes found too a ferocity—an eagerness for plunder—a readiness to engage in scenes of violence—which scattered terror over many a neighborhood that else would have known war only in its milder forms. But at the period I speak of, South Carolina was also a prey to civil discord; all the ties of brotherhood were broken, and as success crowned either party, the patriot triumphed with a taunting and reproachful joy, or the tory exulted in the prospect of such a return to the *good old days*, as would make the word *treason* a shield and sword to him. In the mean time, according to the depth of the moral character, feelings of aversion and hatred, or of open and manly dissuasion, were silently nourished or boldly avowed.

Such characters were numerous in a southern district of South Carolina, which lies very near the beautiful river that separates it from Georgia. The year 1780 was one of gloom and sorrow to the hearts of its patriots; Charleston was in the possession of the British, the whole state at the mercy of the royalists, and the gallant spirits who had thrown life and property into the perilous stake, were in general obliged to abandon the one and seek safety for the other in the depths of their swamps and the solitudes of their pine barrens. There were some, however, who still remained at their homes, and in bitterness of heart tried, by a voluntary retirement, to avoid that expression of feeling which could only bring ruin to their helpless families.

Among this class was a planter whose name was P——. He possessed a fine estate on one of the narrow and winding waters which empty into Broad river; was young, intelligent, ardent and enthusiastic, and devoted to the cause in which his country was struggling. Such a character was exactly calculated to secure strong friendships and excite strong enmities, in a time that tried men's souls. Whilst freedom of speech was permitted to him, he avowed his sentiments, with a careless frankness, a bold independence, which alternately galled and enraged those who adhered to the ungracious course pursued by the "mother land," and unfortunately there was a regular channel for the outpouring of his triumph, or his wrath, in a kind of weekly meeting at a favorite spot where the neighborhood, in every direction, sent forth its little groups, to spend an evening in comparing news, or debating upon the results of the engrossing events of the day. The demon of discord hailed these meetings as its own. The passions, whether noble or base, were all aroused, and had they needed stimulant, they would have found it in those deep and frequent draughts which were tendered and accepted as the pledge of good fellowship; it was very visible, ere long, to Mr. P—— s friends, that he had given great disgust to some low characters whom he had treated with a scornful contempt. He was warned, as affairs on the American side became more gloomy, to be on his guard; but he laughed at the idea of having given serious offence to them, as they still doffed their hats and bowed obsequiously; and when at last, conscious of his own impotency, he withdrew entirely from these meetings, he little dreamed that secret and savage which had passed from his own mercury with the flush they had excited on his brow, had sunk deeply into the hearts of some whom he called, and, in all singleness of spirit, looked upon as *neighbors*, in the primitive sense of that word.

He had married about a twelve month before this period, a very young creature—an orphan, and almost friendless, though not portionless, and very recently she had given birth to a lovely boy. His wife was a being of quiet and gentle mood—best suited, perhaps, to the bold and vehement character of him she called lord. His thoughts, his hopes, his fears, were faithfully reflected on the placid stream of her feelings; it resented only the shadows of bitterness which sometimes passed over his spirit, and when they came to trouble the fountains of her happiness, the tear in her dark eye, and its imploring look, dispersed them when feeble influences failed. To his wife, who had found cause for constant anxiety in this trait of his character, the change in his habits was a blessed one. She no longer watched the setting sun in sadness and in loneliness, dreading lest he should have been embroiled with some of his rude companions, yet trying to conceal her real cause of solicitude under the plea of fear lest he should be exposed to the heavy dews of the season. She no longer saw him return exhausted by excitement, or irritated by opposition. It was grievous to know that the patriots were, even for a time, crushed in Carolina; but she deemed all safe who no longer offended by word or deed, and her husband avoided intercourse with any save a few tried friends; and although serious, he was calm, and always with her now, and Mary asked no more.

"I think, dear Edward," said she, as they sat one lonely evening in the piazza which embraced the whole front of their mansion, "I really think we were never so happy as at present—for our days of courtship, as they are called, were days of anxiety and alarm, and even our bridal was so hurried and so private that it could scarcely be called a season of joy. You know how restless you were just at that time, under the uncertainty that attended the plans against Savannah; and I am sure I wearied of D'Estang's name—then when you brought me here, for many, many months, you were constantly on the wing. I seemed scarcely to pass a quiet day at your side. But now you are no longer truant; you are taking care of home, instead of seeking care abroad, and are literally what our good old Rector told you you must be—*the husband*—encircling all things by your vigilance and love; and you are going to set a charming example to my sweet George," added she, playfully, as she laid her infant in its father's arms, and pressed her own soft lips to his polished forehead.

Mr. P—— looked up and smiled; for how could even an absorbed politician resist the sweet tone and innocent caress of his young wife. For a few moments, he forgot all beyond the treasures which his arm encircled; but only for a few moments. He sighed, as he said, "My dear Mary, I hope that we shall yet see even happier days than these. Dark as is the prospect for our country, I look for the cloud to roll away even as that gorgeous one is doing from the glorious sun; and then, love, the domestic habits for which you gave me such sweet credit will, I trust, be of choice, not necessity. I shall not then be obliged to limit my rides to my cotton field, lest I should be ordered off the road—or to bite my lips when I chance to meet a neighbor, lest the sentiments of a freeborn American should offend his loyal ears. Those fellows!—(she put her hand gently on his mouth,)—well, then," said he, checking the rising warmth. "Those royalists will then no longer lord it over lower and hall, and that worthless fellow, Gilford, will have better employment, I trust, than abusing me—harmless man as I am!—or tampering with my negroes."

"Nay, Edward, you must believe such tales. He can bear no ill-will towards *you*, idle and worthless he is, but I am sure he is not malignant, and I hope he is not ungrateful. He cannot have forgotten all he owes to your kindness, during the sad distress of his family last autumn." Mary said this earnestly, for she knew her husband was not prone to suspicion.

He shook his head. "I have not a particle of faith, my wife, in his good feeling towards us; you may judge of it when he has been trying to induce even our faithful Cyrus to desert us, and join the the British."

"And only Cyrus?"

"Oh! he tempted them all; and I have no doubt some of them will yield to the booty he promises them."

"Booty!" Mrs. P—— turned pale. "He surely wished them to depart peaceably," said she, gasping, for that was a fearful cord to touch.

Her husband saw her alarm, and with assumed carelessness smiled, as he answered, "Nay, Mary, even I have so much charity as to be willing to think that he desires nothing more than *my ruin*. He will urge these poor devils to join the British, and then take especial heed to secure a good part of their wages; and he will care little for *their* sufferings, or *my* distress. But come, let us go in, the evening has grown chill. I must retire early, for I shall arise with the dawn."

"If it pleases God to protect us from evil during the night, my dear Edward," said his wife, in a low and solemn tone.

"True," replied he, bending his head with reverence, "if it pleases God!"

At an early hour they retired to their chamber, and wearied by a day of bodily toil, and with a mind oppressed by apprehensions which he had only ventured to hint to his wife, Mr. P—— soon sunk into an unrefreshing sleep. But to Mary there was no rest. Her heart was aroused, and what charm can lull the mother and the wife, when she trembles for the objects of her love. She could not sleep; she sat with her infant in her arms, until sheer fatigue compelled her to lay his soft cheek on his pillow. She watched by his little couch until her husband awoke from a troubled dream, and then to convince him that she was not indisposed, she trimmed the lamp, commented herself, and those who were more dear than self, to Him who "neither slumbers nor sleeps," and tried to repose. But even on her pillow fancy was busy around her. She started at every sound; strange noises seemed to ring in her ears; she thought she heard shouts, wild cries; then that she distinguished low murmurs, as of whisperings beneath her windows. Again and again she started from a momentary slumber, to say, "is it the night that has no morrow?" At length, about midnight, she was thoroughly roused by a sound in which imagination had no share. She distinctly heard the rapid and regular advance of horsemen. She listened, and just when they must have reached a spot where the road was forked, the sound died away. Breathless, yet relieved, she was about again to recline her head, when it returned; but gently, and as if fearing to alarm, she grasped her husband's arm, and called upon him to arise, and ere he had hastily dressed himself, a rough voice hailed "the house," and in a few moments the front door was furiously struck by impatient hands. Mr. P—— implored his wife to remain where she was, and taking a light, had only reached the door which led into his parlor, when an entrance was forced by his rude visitors, and with a shout of triumph he was seized and hurried into the room. He found himself in the midst of a party of armed men, carefully wearing *crape over their faces*, and from their noisy and tumultuous manner it was very evident that they were under the influence of liquor. Whilst an eager and important debate apparently occupied a part of the number, and completely drowned his

were not mistaken? that it was really Gilford?"

"As sure, madam, as if I had seen every feature of his face. The villain betrays it now by his unmanly conduct."

"Alas! What, is he living, and do you meet?"

He smiled. "I can scarcely say that we meet; the first time I saw him after that night was, to use a homely phrase, when the tables were fairly turned. I suspect he had dreaded my vengeance, and fled the country for a time. My friends here even had studiously avoided naming him as the chief actor in the murderous scene, and Mary's tears and entreaties had sealed even my lips until all danger was past, so that, concluding he was unknown, the scoundrel actually approached me in a crowd, and offered his hand. I did not kill him, madam. I pray you give me credit, I did not even fell him to the earth. But I taxed him with his crime; I proclaimed to those around him, that he was a thief and a murderer; and I swore, by all which I held sacred, that if ever he *intentionally* crossed my path again, or remained one instant where we could breathe even the same atmosphere, I would crush him as I would a viper. He was glad to escape on such terms. My son—(turning to him whose flashing eyes bore witness to his father's assertions,)—my son longs to get hold of him; but he keeps carefully out of our way; and I tell my children that in two senses of the word we are *old enemies*, and I choose to keep the issue in my own hands."

During my stay in Carolina we often spoke of the event, and when I bade them farewell I could only hope that the kind hearted old gentleman was a little undecided as to his course, if ever he should chance to meet his enemy again.

I returned to the north, and some few years afterwards, having preserved my intercourse with the family, I received a message from Mr. P——. "Tell her, that like David of old, the life of him who sought mine, has been in my power; and that, like him, I have been enabled, too, to forgive the pursuer of blood, and to let him depart in peace." His daughter added, that the sudden death of her beloved mother had seemed at once to quench the fiery spirit which nourished his inveteracy, and he ceased even to allude to Gilford. Having consented to attend a parish meeting where the site of a new church was to be selected, he left his son to attend to the equipment of his pony, and seated himself at his little table, with that sacred volume, which, under his Mary's gentle influence, had long been the source whence he drew strength for the trials of every day. The first sentence that caught his eye, was the solemn warning, "He that *hateth* his brother is a *murderer*." He paused. "Do I not in word and deed show that I *hate* Gilford?" He shuddered. "What, am I then, in the sight of God, on a par with him?"

Filled with these solemn thoughts, he in silence pursued his way to the place of meeting, and had scarcely exchanged greetings with his neighbors, when the wretched man accidentally approached it also. His impetuous son fiercely ordered him off, and seeing him hesitate, raised his whip to enforce the command; but his father caught his arm, and calmly, yet firmly, said, "Stop, on your obedience harm not a hair of his head." He then, to the amazement of all present, turned towards the dogged wretch, who still cowered under young P——'s fiery tone and manner, and extending his hand, said, with dignity, "Gilford, it is time to put an end to such scenes as this; we are both on the brink of the grave; we must both stand before Him who will judge the heart as well as the actions. May He in that hour forgive me my offences, as with sincerity I tell you that I forgive yours. I offer you my hand as a pledge that you shall never be visited for your conduct, by injury from me or mine."

Gilford touched—yet scarcely touched—the withered hand which was extended to him; but his lip quivered, and tears stood in his eyes. Mr. P—— turned from him with emotion, and as he left the spot the perfect silence of the group was only broken by low tones of admiration and astonishment, at the triumph of the Christian principle. The old men shook their heads, and said, that such a change, in such a man, was but preparatory to a greater.

And they were right. In a few months Mr. P—— was called from earth, and the mortal remains of the once bold patriot, and of his gentle Mary, repose in peace; and few are now living to bear witness of this simple record of even one event in their lives—this "Midnight Scene" of violence and bloodshed.

BURNING OF THE BRITISH SHIP HIBERNIA AT SEA.

Notwithstanding the brief statements which have been published of this awful catastrophe, the following particulars from the Buenos Ayres "British Packet," of 30th March, will be found interesting. It was from the remains of this ship that the fragments were picked up by the whale ship Martha, at this port, which excited so much speculation, as well as serious apprehension that the ship destroyed was the Hellespont, of Boston. The Martha fell in with 14 dead bodies, but the whole number of lives lost, as appears from this statement, was no less than ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THREE.—*Jour. Com.*

The Hibernia sailed from Liverpool, in December last, with 232 emigrants, bound to Van Diemen's Land. On the 7th of February in lat. 1, 40, S. long. 20, 30, at 11 A. M. the second mate went to the store room to draw off some spirits, and was preparing to return on deck, when by some means he stumbled, and the lighted candle fell into the bucket of spirits, which immediately ignited and dreadfully burnt the mate, who in his confusion overturned the bucket, and thus the burning liquid was spread all over the store room, and communicated the flames to several casks of spirits in the said room. The flames spread so fast, in spite of every effort to prevent them, that at 1 P. M. all hope of saving the ship or property was abandoned. The master ordered the boats to be hoisted out, but the fire had increased so much that only a small quantity of provisions could be got at. The boats, being crowded with people, shoved off from the ship's side. The master would not leave the ship, but continued his exertions until the flames were coming through the hatchways, when he and the first mate threw themselves overboard, and shortly after the fire reached the rigging, and spread from mast to mast. The boats had dropped astern for the purpose of saving as many lives as possible, and among those picked up were the master and first mate, quite exhausted in their great exertions to get the fire under. Being loaded almost to sinking, the boats now left the ship, containing—the long boat 53 persons, pinnace 15, and jolly boat 10. It was resolved that the master should take charge of the long boat, the first mate of the pinnace, and the boatswain of the jolly boat, and proceed to Pernambuco. Two compasses had been saved, as also the captain's chronometer, sextant, and a few charts and the mate's quadrant saved by a cabin boy. At 5 P. M. they left the wreck, which was now burned almost to the water's edge. Numbers of unfortunates had in despair climbed the bowsprit, and other parts of the ship where the fire had not yet reached; the scene was shocking and heart-rending, from the impossibility of giving them any assistance.

The boats left with scarcely sufficient provisions to keep them in them alive, and damaged likewise by the salt water. Some fresh water had also been saved, but this was carried off by the pinnace, which deserted [illegible]. The first mate and a cabin passenger exist [illegible], lay the blame of this proceeding to each other, each saying the other proposed to him to leave the long boat to her fate. The jolly boat had been previously separated from her consorts.

The long boat had made but little progress on the 10th of February, by which time all in her were so debilitated from fatigue and thirst, that they lost all hope. The boat, too, was leaky, and required eight men to be constantly baling her. A highly respectable gentleman, Mr. Bailey, died of exhaustion and want of nourishment.

On the 11th, they descried a sail, which they made several signals to. These, however, would not have been perceived, had it not fortunately happened that a man was at the mast head putting up a vane. At half past 5 P. M. they were received on board the Sotas, which immediately changed her course for Rio Janeiro; and the unfortunates were treated, during the passage, with every kindness and attention. Ten minutes after being alongside, the boat sunk.

They arrived at Rio Janeiro on the 20th of February, and the Isabella, from the Mediterranean, arrived on the 21st, with the crew of the pinnace, who scarcely (at least some of them) deserved so good fortune. The jolly boat was still unheard of; so that out of 232 persons, only 69 have escaped.

A united subscription was immediately got up at Rio Janeiro, and in a few days upwards of seven thousand milreis were collected among British merchants, and nearly a thousand among the clerks, and something too among the ship captains, amounting, in all, to about £1,360 sterling. This is really a very handsome sum, considering the limited number of British in Rio Janeiro, compared with Buenos Ayres, or other ports along the coast. The natives would have subscribed, but they have the Campos subscription to provide for.

Several of the sufferers by this lamentable conflagration, were respectable people who were taking out their all. One gentleman lost £1500. They were to be forwarded on the 14th inst. by the British Consul, on government account, to their original destination, in the Adelaide, of Dundee, whose captain (Clarke) is highly spoken of. The conduct of the captain of the Hibernia has been much praised by every one; he and his second mate go in the Adelaide. The captain and doctor of the Sotas have also been greatly eulogized for their humane attentions. We have heard of a number of distressing particulars which occurred when the Hibernia was on fire, of parents endeavoring to save their children, and self-devotion in various individuals.

We cannot allow to pass unnoticed the truly humane conduct of the English ladies at Rio Janeiro, upon this melancholy occasion. They formed what might be called a working party, at the head of which was Mrs. Jordan, (daughter of the late Consul General, Fennell,) and their efforts contributed greatly to comfort of the unfortunate females of the Hibernia, by making up clothing, &c. for them.

A French ship called Le Rhone lately arrived at Havre from Rio Janeiro, with ten thousand [illegible]

From the Boston Morning Post, May 22.

AVERY'S TRIAL.

Report of the trial of Rev. Ephraim K. Avery at Newport, R. I. for the murder of Sarah Maria Cornell, at Tiverton, on the 20th Dec. 1832.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,
NEWPORT, R. I. May 6, 1833.

Present—Hon. Samuel Eddy, Chief Justice.
Charles Brayton, } Justices.
Job Durfee, }

Counsel in behalf of the State—Albert C. Greene, Attorney General; Dutee J. Pearce and William R. Staples.

Counsel for Mr. Avery—Jeremiah Mason, R. K. Randolph, H. Y. Cranston, and George Turner.

Jury—Eleazer Trevett, Charles Lawton, George W. Tilley, Gideon Peckham, Edwin Wilbour, Milton Hall, Joseph Martin, William Reed, Horatio G. Taylor, Noah Barker, James C. Eason, John Sherman.

[Two days, the 6th and 7th of May, were occupied in selecting a jury.]

On Wednesday, 12th May, the jury being duly sworn, the indictment, setting forth the manner and form of the death of Sarah Maria Cornell, and charging Ephraim K. Avery with causing that death, was read to him. The indictment contained three counts:—The first alleged that the defendant, on the 20th, fastened a small cord round her neck, and strangled her; the 2d that he tied the cord round her neck, and hung her to a stake; the 3d that he inflicted certain mortal bruises on her back, side, and abdomen; that he then squeezed or compressed her throat, strangled her and hung her to a stake.

Mr. A. having pleaded not guilty, was asked how he chose to be tried; he replied "By God and my country."

Dutee J. Pearce, Esq. opened the case in behalf of the State, by observing that there were three distinct counts in the indictment; but that if the government proved that the deed was committed in any manner analogous to the allegations in the indictment, it would be sufficient; he stated that if the killing was found, there could be no controversy as to the character of the act—it could be no other than murder with malice aforethought. He did not propose to establish the guilt of the defendant by positive proof, but by a chain of circumstantial evidence, and reminded the jury that an unbroken chain of such testimony was even more conclusive than positive evidence, as in the latter case perjury might be more easily committed; and also that it was a case which precluded the possibility of a conspiracy or perjury. He then alluded to the excitement which existed relative to the cause, and stated that it had not been equalled since the settlement of the State; that she was a factory girl,—one of a very numerous class of female operatives, and that the cause of her death had been investigated very generally, and no common zeal had been manifested at Fall River to discover the author.

On the other hand, the defendant is a minister of a most numerous and respectable class of christians, and standing high among his brethren, who are anxious to know the truth. Again, the enemies of religion, who may have felt the rebukes of its ministers, may desire to see one of their number humbled by an ignominious punishment. And lastly, the progress of the Methodist Church may have produced a feeling of jealousy in other sects, some of whom may not be unwilling to witness the humiliation of a rising rival. He begged the jury to dismiss every such consideration from their minds, and assured them that if they were prejudiced against the defendant, their situation was more awful than his.

EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.

John Durfee resides in Tiverton, half a mile from Fall River Bridge; morning of December 21, about 40 rods from his house, and within ten rods from his stack yard, saw the body of a female hanging to a stake, called his father, Richard Durfee, William Allen and Benj. Negus, to come and see it; hair hanging over her face; parted it to see if she was dead or alive; she had a cloak on, one hook open opposite the breast; [illegible] back on right side, the cord in contact with the right cheek, passing forward of the ear; [illegible] feet close together, toes touching the ground, knees bent forward, within 4 or 6 inches of the ground, clothes bent under her knees, and reaching close to the stake; her shoes laying about 18 inches on the right side of her feet, [illegible] handkerchief some distance on left side; gloves on; could not slip the cord up the stake, and cut the cord within half an inch of the stake, and [illegible] from her neck; procured the Coroner, who charged the jury in the stack yard, after which the body was removed to Durfee's house in a wagon, wrapped in a blanket, and laying on some hay; carried slowly; when taken down laid on her side, her bent knees preventing her being laid otherwise; at the house was told that things might be wanting from her trunk to lay her out in, and went to Mr. Hathaway's, in Fall River, to get the trunk and a bandbox; key of the trunk was found on the deceased; this was about two hours and a half from the time of finding the body; was told there were letters in the trunk; found three (4 in number); identifies them in court; saw in bandbox a piece of pencil, and a small piece of paper; did not examine it; [illegible] that it was not a clean piece; next day (Saturday) [illegible] showed it to him; [illegible] to search to see if any thing could be found showing her native place; the way from Fall River to stack yard is the main road, so far as witness's house, which is S. W. of the village; stack yard then lays S. W. on a descending road, in sight of the house, partly obstructed by trees; 2 windows of the house only can be seen from the yard; knot round the stake was a slipknot, of hemp cord, less than a goose quill; so tight round the neck as to be, in some places, invisible; after inquest, by agreement of coroner, buried her on Saturday; jury of inquest did not agree on Friday—met again on Saturday, at 9 A. M. and agreed; Monday another jury was summoned, body raised, placed in a barn, and examined by Drs. Wilbour and Hooper; [illegible] the body again on the evening of 25th January, at request of Charles Durfee, and [illegible] Durfee; about sunset on 20th December, when driving cattle to the barn, saw a man 20 rods from the yard—was 80 rods from the man; man was standing still, facing W.; [illegible] attention turned that way by hearing a rock blasted; man could see Fall River; stack could be seen from place; man was tall, with dark [illegible] surtout, black hat, [illegible] higher crown than common; saw only his back; did not see him [illegible] dusk, between man and village.

Cross Examined—Mr. Bidwell, Methodist minister at Fall River [illegible] Sunday morning and showed him the piece of paper; [illegible] Dr. Wilbour [illegible] on Monday, Hicks, Coroner, summoned another jury [illegible] Joseph Wood and Isaac Nichols, heard from Dr. Wilbour that there were letters in the trunk; [illegible] When examined at Bristol described the knot as a [illegible] with only 3 strands hanging down; three of the letters were open, and one sealed, addressed to Mr. Bidwell, minister, at Fall River.

Seth Darling, of Fall River, saw the body, as before described; the right arm bent upwards on her breast; [illegible] stake about 5 feet high; [illegible] composed of 4 strands; [illegible] no appearance of a struggle; went into the chamber afterwards; saw Williams, Durfee, and Jos. Cook loosen the cord; 'twas a double hitch [illegible]

Witness was assistant Postmaster at Fall River on Monday, 19th November, and made up a mail for Bristol, with only one letter, thinks he recollects it was for the Rev. Mr. Avery; also a mail for South Woodstock, for Grindall Rawson; two minutes before said letters were dropped in witness had cleared the box; [illegible]

Cross Examined.—Witness was one of the Fall River Vigilance Committee, chosen to take measures to trace out the murderer; had signed it, has expended 17 or 18 dollars; went to Bristol to get Mr. A. removed to Newport to be examined; saw Squire Howe at Bristol, and told him that he thought Mr. A. was guilty; mentioned about the two letters at Fall River prior to the examination; until Grindall Rawson arrived there, had been told that Rawson was married to Sarah's sister; did not hear of him till the connexion was spoken of; could not remember the amount of postage to Bristol on 19th; never knew Mr. A.; had an impression for some years that the name of the church minister at Bristol was Avery; had an impression that the letter was for Rev. Mr. A. during the examination, but before witness was examined, went to Bristol post office to examine the books; witness believes he had stated that he believed he mailed a letter for Bristol on 19th Nov.; [illegible] does not remember where he first said so; witness was surprised when he found that the cord went round twice, as he had previously heard she committed suicide.

Samuel W. Boggs, Postmaster at Bristol, finds by a reference to post office books, that on the 15th and 19th of November last, a letter was received from Fall River, and on each of those days finds a letter charged to Mr. Avery; Avery had the box set apart for the Methodist Ministers; recollects seeing a pink letter in his box in November or December; has no recollection of seeing a letter in the post office for Betsey Hills—does not know her.

Cross Examined.—Witness does not remember the receipt of the said letter—relies on the book for the fact; it was his practice to make his charges on the day the letters were received, before they were put in private boxes; at the end of the quarter Mr. Avery's bill was presented to him by witness's son, and paid, as he supposed, by Mr. A.; when absent his son makes the charges in the small book, but does not enter the way bill on the mail book; has no knowledge that the two letters charged 6 cents each (on 15th and 19th) came from Fall River; has compared the way bills with his book.

Elihu Hicks, coroner of Tiverton, saw the body on Friday morning, December 21; jury sworn at stack yard, where the body was viewed and the charge delivered; witness received certain letters from John Durfee; handed them to the jury; jury did not agree on Friday; met again on Saturday morning; did not agree; Saturday, body was buried by consent of witness; Saturday evening, part of the jury signed a verdict of *Suicide*; does not know who did not sign it; the witnesses were not sworn; on Monday witness summoned a new jury, he supposing that two of the former jury were not freeholders; on the roll the places of said non-freeholders were filled by two new jurors; does not know what became of the verdict of suicide, papers, &c. relating to the inquest, not [illegible]

altered expression, were questioned on Monday night; Dr. Wilbur, one of the physicians who examined the body, delivered his testimony in writing; sometime after the inquest, Dr. W. called on witness, and borrowed the copy of the testimony; did not return it again; the Dr. told witness it would be of no use on the trial.

On Monday, 9th January, examined the body again; body was fresh except where the incisions had been made at the first examination; found that the discoloration extended lower down; two bruises on the back, 2 inches long on each side of the spine; bruises on lower part of abdomen extended so as to almost meet; *os frontis* open and black; upper part of vagina dark livid—different color from other parts; fœtus 8 inches long, and weighed 5 oz.; when the head was turned back the indentation was horizontal—is of opinion that the rope was tight enough to stop the circulation in the carotid arteries.

Cross Examined.—The lungs presented the appearance as if hung, strangled or drowned; could not draw any conclusion from the appearance of the womb whether violence was done or not; neither Mr. Avery, nor any of his friends, had any notice of this second examination. Witness had delivered an anti-masonic lecture in Swansey; while there he stated in a tavern that he had heard that Mr. A. was a mason, and also Justices Howe and Hale, and that there were entertained that he had met with favour, object of second examination was to see if the arm was broken—was not.

Dr. Thomas Wilbur, physician in Fall River, saw the body in the stack yard, on Friday 21st December; the cloak hooked, except about 12 inches opposite the abdomen; livid about the mouth; not so purple as sometimes seen; abdomen fuller than common; on Monday following an examination of the body took place; witness confirms Dr. Hooper's statement in general; adds that there was venous blood in the chest; stomach healthy—is of opinion that she died by strangling.

On the 26th January witness attended a second examination of the body; agrees with Dr. Hooper's statement of that examination in general; witness had seen Sarah M. Cornell several times previous to her death; 7 or 8 weeks before she had called to ascertain her situation; after different calls became satisfied what was the matter, and gave her to understand it.

Friday, May 10. Dr. Wilbour cross examined.—When witness first saw the body didn't think whether she hung herself, or whether hung up; from tightness of rope had doubts; there being an unhooked portion of the cloak (1 foot at least) she might have hung herself, notwithstanding the cloak was hooked upwards; when standing up her neck was about the height of knot on the stake, and thinks she could not have drawn the cord so tight when standing, nor could her weight much increase the indent; is decidedly of opinion that her death was produced by strangling; his suspicions increased by observing the mark to be equidistant under the ears; also bruises on knees, and small marks up and down on legs; there are bushes, briars, and rough stones in the lot where her comb was found; his testimony at the inquest was written down and signed, and about the end of February was published in a newspaper, with explanations and additional facts; gave it to a man in Fall River for an editor in Providence; witness is shown a newspaper containing it, which he states to be a copy of that furnished by him; could not believe that a hard substance had been introduced into the *os frontis*; may become open without such an introduction; a person would cease to breathe before the cord was so tight as in the present instance.

William Allen, of Tiverton, saw the body, &c. as before described in the stack yard; hair over her face; one lock on her mouth; 4 strands in the cord; hair short and bushy behind.

Benjamin Manchester, on 20th December, was at work 30 rods N. by W. of yard blasting rocks; about half an hour after sunset, having got ready to blast a rock, and going from it, saw a man get off a wall, and go in the direction of the blast; man halted when the blast occurred; canted his head towards us; thought he had on dark brown surtout, large hat, wide brim, taller than common; thought he bore to S. W. part of Fall River; could not identify him; ground where cord was found rough and swampy; there was a knot in the stake which kept the cord from slipping.

Mrs. Borden assisted in laying the body out; saw a dark bruise on the back; print of fingers on sides, with thumb pointing forward; one arm drawn up very stiff; green stain on knees; did not wash off; [illegible] the girl had been shamefully abused.

Ruth Borden confirmed the above testimony.

Mrs. Dorcas Ford assisted in laying the body out; there were 2 marks on shoulder blades; thought that such violence had been done; darkness extended down to both thighs; did not think she had attempted to produce abortion.

Susanna Borden identified a small piece of paper found in Sarah's bandbox; it was carried to Rev. Mr. Fowler; also a letter from her brother.

Thomas Hart identifies a piece of comb, which he found about 23 rods from the stake, among some briars, in a bushy lot, &c.

Abner Davis was engaged with Benjamin Manchester in blasting rocks, on the evening of the 20th December, and saw the man as testified by him above; saw a man in the Court House, at the Bristol examination, that resembled the man he saw get off the wall; that man was E. K. Avery; the man was 20 rods off when first discovered, and 40 when nearest, the witness himself running; the bags which they sit on about there are rewed by twine or cord, similar to that found round the neck of the deceased; found one of the bags unlaced; was induced to examine them from an idea that the strings might have been used in the hanging; had been talking about it when witness returned to pick up his tools; saw the man in a lot north; no cane nor bundle; must have passed within 6 or 8 rods of cart containing the bags.

William Hambley, on the evening of 20th Dec. was in Benjamin Hambley's store, in Fall River; heard some one reading the Governor's speech; [illegible] heard some one say it wanted 17 minutes to 9; went home then to Tiverton Print works; going home heard screeches, just after passing John Durfee's house; [illegible] seemed to come from the bottom of a hollow, below the orchard back of Durfee's, thought 'twas a woman in distress; ascended a hill to see what it might be, but did not see or hear any thing; 'twas Mr. Hambley, he thinks, who said it wanted 17 minutes to 9.

Eleanor Owen lives in Tiverton; could see stack yard from her window, [illegible] on the evening of 20th Dec. [illegible] in the direction of stack yard; wind was blowing from there; expressed at the time some surprise at hearing the noise, which resembled the [illegible]

William Pearse, Jr. is a ferry man at Bristol; carried Mr. Avery across the ferry from Bristol to Portsmouth on afternoon of Dec. 20th; might be a little after 2 o'clock; had on a surtout or box coat; thinks he had no spectacles on, no cane or bundle; Avery enquired of him about coal mine, and witness pointed in the direction in which it lay; weather cold in the morning, but moderated very much towards dark; [illegible] no other passenger in the boat, and Mr. A. paid [illegible] the ferry; more likely to be after than before 2 o'clock.

Jeremiah Gifford, at Portsmouth ferry, saw Mr. Avery when he landed on wharf, about half past [illegible]; did not know the direction he took; at quarter before 10 that night, witness being in bed, and asleep, was waked by a noise; got up, went to the front door, found nobody there, went to back door, and found Mr. Avery there; [illegible] wished to cross the ferry, his family not being well, and would expect him; the wind blowing fresh, and witness said there were physicians in Bristol, if needed; A. said that brother Warren had told him that he might cross at any time, said he had been on the island on business, and would have stopped at brother Cook's, if he had known it was so late; got him some water, and he went to bed; after the conversation was over, they looked at the clock; wanted 20 minutes to 10; saw no bundle; does not recollect if he had spectacles on; nighest road from ferry to Fall River bridge is to walk to Robert Hicks, and pass over in a boat; going north side of witness' house, and crossing lots might gain the difference between 1-3 and 1-4 of a mile in reaching the main road, a good road crosses to intercept the north road from his house to the bridge.

William Anthony, of Portsmouth, on the 20th Dec. saw a tall man, with dark clothes on, between his house and pond, traveling S.; was in the swamp lot; did not notice him again till he saw him at S. end of pond, traveling east, some time after dinner; [illegible] when man was at S. end of pond, was 20 rods from witness; thinks he remembers it was on 20th; had reference to receipt he took on that day; wind was N. W. that day, cold; was not towards middle of the day.

William Carr lives at Portsmouth; started on 20th from Fall River bound at 1 o'clock, P. M.; 15 or 20 rods E. of Chancey Bridge met a tall person, with dark clothes, black broad rimmed hat, walking fast, witness's brother Charles with him; when first heard of the death of girl remembered meeting the man.

William Cranston, keeper of the Fall River toll bridge, on 20th Dec. 11 foot passengers crossed; a gentleman, with dark surtout buttoned up, hat rather large and black, about 6 feet high, passed; gentleman said it was a blustering day; had his money in his hands; did not observe any spectacles; told witness he was going to Fall River; shut gates about sun down; at low water people [illegible] round the gate by going down on one side and going up the other; saw tracks next morning fresh tracks, as tide washes out the old ones; does not know of more than one track; was a witness at Bristol, and if he had known A. to have been the man he saw on the 20th, would have pointed him out.

Annis Norton lives at the post office, near north side of the bridge; on 20th Dec. in afternoon, saw a man coming off the bridge, walking very rapid, witness observed to the family, "if he walks at that rate he will reach Ohio before night;" as the man drew near thought it might be the methodist minister from Bristol, or the island; had on broad brim hat, dark mixed box coat; saw Mr. A. once prior to this at Bristol, in the street, in the evening, walking from her; did not see his face then; the man who crossed the bridge was of dark complexion; had a cane but no spectacles; it occurred to witness at the time that it was Mr. Avery; all witness ever said was that A. resembled the man she saw from the window; when witness first saw the man coming towards house, thought he was coming to the post office.

Gardner L. Coit tends bar at Lawton's Hotel, in Fall River; on 20th Dec. before 6, a gentleman came to bar-room door, and called for a supper; went into setting room, and thence to dining room, took his supper; the house girl came into the bar for a glass of brandy; the man soon went out, and witness did not see him again; the man came alone, took tea alone, and went alone; was tall, had a flat fur cap on, no bundle; witness thinks he could not recognize the man.

Harriet Hathaway, of Fall River; Sarah M. Cornell boarded with witness; on evening of 20th about dark, Sarah went out, and said she was going to Joseph Durfee's, and might come perhaps immediately, or [illegible] o'clock; waited till 10 for her, then went to bed, having the door unlocked and a light; Sarah had her supper, by request, before dark; had been quite cheerful through the day; wore her best cloak; had boarded with witness 3 weeks; wore a shell comb [identifies 2 purses shown her in court]; saw her have three letters, 1 pink, 1 red, 1 white; did not go out late, except at class meeting on Sabbath evening; she appeared to be cheerful sometimes, and sometimes not; at times was not so cheerful as on the day on which she left; Mr. Joseph Durfee then belonged to steam boat plying between Fall River and Bristol.

Lucy Hathaway, daughter of Mrs. H. Hathaway—worked in the same mill with deceased; Sarah left the mill on the above evening at half past 5; stated that she wanted to go home early because it threatened to storm, adding that she did not care how much it rained, if it cleared off next week, as she was going somewhere on Thursday; identifies the comb as belonging to Sarah, by rivet; more cheerful than usual; sometimes sad, especially on Tuesday evening before her death; knew her one week before she came to board with witness' mother. Did not know till after her death, what her situation was; knew her to receive a white letter on Saturday afternoon following her coming to board with Mrs. H.; witness identified three letters found in Sarah's trunk; on afternoon of 20th, Sarah lent some money to one of the girls to buy an apron, and asked the girl to buy her one, and advised witness to get one, that they might all have aprons alike; was to have time to make the apron while her loom was put in order. Saw the cord that the deceased was hung with; it is similar but larger than a kind used in the factory, for hanging the harness on; Sarah said she had been unwell since she went to Thompson camp meeting; had taken pills from Dr. Wilbour.

Harvey Harnden, of Fall River, was present at the Bristol examination, as one of a committee from Fall River. On Saturday evening of first week of examination, called at Iram Smith's store, in Fall River, for the remainder of a ream of paper which was in his store on the 8th Dec.; in the middle of the heap was found a half sheet corresponding exactly in every respect with the half sheet on which the letter dated 8th Dec. was written, found in Sarah's trunk; compared it at Bristol, with a microscope; [identifies in court the two half sheets. Col. Harnden then related the manner in which he apprehended Mr. A. in Rindge, N. H.]

Cross examined.—Was a member of the committee of investigation, appointed by citizens of Fall River on the 24th. After Mr. A. was discharged, at Bristol, heard Mr. Bullock offer, in behalf of Mr. A. to give recognizance, if the people of Fall River were dissatisfied with the result, to stand trial; a proposition was also made to give bail, if Judge Randall would issue a warrant; proposition not accepted by witness, who was deputed by Mr. Staples to attend to the result of the examination. Witness obtained a copy of Judge Howe's decision, and carried it to Fall River, where he read it before a third meeting of the citizens, with comments by himself; at the said meeting resolutions were passed authorizing further investigation. [Witness here related the legal steps he took to obtain authority to arrest Mr. A. again, also acknowledged the publication of his "Narrative," stating that he had ordered 13,000 copies to be printed.]

William Lawless, lives in Bristol; on morning of 21st, before sunrise, saw Mr. A. walking north with a roll in his hand, 12 to 15 inches long, wrapped in a dark handkerchief, coming from the ferry; witness asked him where he had been, he replied on the island; and he would have crossed on preceding night, but the wind was high; did not mention his business on the island.

Zeruah Hambley, lives at corner of a street on Tiverton side of Fall River village; about 7 o'clock, on evening of 20th Dec. saw a tall gentleman and short lady go down a lane by the side of her house, and pass by Mrs. Owen; lady had a cloak on; got within 10 feet of them, but did not overtake them.

Amey Durfee—worked in next alley to S. M. Cornell; Sarah asked her in the morning to tend her looms in the evening, as she was going to Joseph Durfee's; Sarah left the mill between 5 and 6; witness related the conversation, &c. about the apron, as testified above; had seen the pink and straw colored letters, and identified them.

Mrs. Nancy Gladden, lives in Bristol; knows Mr. A. On Tuesday preceding 20th Dec. witness called at A.'s house, and requested him and his horse to visit her in the course of the week; witness proposed that they should come on Thursday, 20th, but Mr. A. preferred to put it off till Friday, because both his wife and child were not very well; on Friday they came; heard nothing in the course of the visit of his absence from home on previous evening; "his whole deportment on the visit was becoming of a christian and a gentleman and just as usual;" had visited witness before.

Rebecca Diamond, lived in the house with Mr. A. on the 20th Dec.; at that time Betsey Hills did not live with Mr. A.; she went away sometime in the fall; cannot remember when; Mr. A. wore at that time a dark camblet cloak. Did not hear any conversation before or after his return from the island; witness was at Mrs. Gladden's party, but heard nothing about the island; A. generally wore a cloak on the Sabbath, and on occasions when he went to preach, but at other times a surtout, the same which he has on in court; made a prayer on the morning of the 21st in his usual manner; lives in harmony with his family; is a kind and humane husband and father.

Iram Smith, of Fall River—On 8th Dec. Mr. Bidwell and Mr. A. were in his store, thinks Mr. A. asked for some paper; thinks he saw Mr. A. at his desk; about that time thinks he went out to borrow a wafer for some one; identifies the half sheet of paper referred to in Harnden's testimony; found it in the middle of the ream, at the time he handed it out to Col. Harnden; had looked for it before, by request of some one, but could not find it; heard Messrs. Bidwell and Avery talking about sending something to the Village Recorder, and also about the Bristol stage; while in the store, the New Bedford stage arrived.

Cross examined—Purchased the above paper of a pedlar; presumes that the pedlar sold more of it in the town, for afterwards he came back and counted the paper over again and found half a quire too much; witness has sold paper from the lot; has no recollection that he went for the wafer on the 8th December; had another individual writing at his desk, making out a bill.

Stephen Bartlett lives in Bristol, drives the Bristol stage to New Bedford. A. got into the stage at Lawton's tavern; first saw him coming towards the stable; A. was in the habit of going to stable; appeared to be fond of looking at horses; once drove part of the way to New Bedford; on the 8th, rode as far as Warren outside; on Sunday, December 23, A. called on witness at Bristol, and requested him to see Mr. Bidwell in Fall River, and ask him if it would not be best for them (Avery and Bidwell) to go to Lowell, and get the evidence of Sarah Cornell's character; witness did not know then that A. had been suspected of the murder; supposed it had only reference to the suspicion of his being father of the child.

Cross examined—A. gave witness to understand that Sarah had been a loose girl; that she had threatened to be revenged on A. for causing her to be turned out of church; that if he could get the facts, he might be able to remove the suspicions of the Fall River people.

John Oswald—is engineer on board the steamboat, plying between Providence and Fall River; goes to Providence on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; returns to Fall River on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. One morning, in November, a gentleman came on board, about 9 o'clock, and asked him to take a letter to Fall River; witness refused at first, saying it was contrary to orders, and told him to put it into the letter box of the boat; the gentleman insisted upon his taking it, gave him ninepence, saying it would be a great favor, &c. Recollects hearing at the time that there was a four days' meeting in Providence; did not take particular notice of his dress; carried the letter, it was to the care of Mrs. Cole, Fall River. Said at the time that the man was a minister; to the best of his recollection Mr. A. is the man; told Mr. A. so when he went to his house to see if he could identify him, on Christmas day. Did not see any crowd when he went in or came out on that day; never said in the room that he was not confident enough to swear to the fact. [Witness identified the letter.]

Betsey E. Cole—on 27th November, witness's father brought in a pink letter and laid it on the window, for Sarah M. Cornell; witness delivered the letter to Sarah next morning.

John J. Paine, of Providence, was acquainted with Sarah M. Cornell, in Woodstock, Conn.; took her to the Thompson Camp meeting, on the second day of the meeting, at her own request.

The following is the letter referred to by the engineer, &c., and was read to the jury:—

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 1831.

Dear Sister—I received your letter in due season and should have answered it before now but I thought I would wait till this opportunity—as I told you I am willing to help you and do for you as circumstances are. I should rather you would come to this place, viz. Bristol in the stage the 18th of Dec. and stop at the Hotel and stay till 6 in the evening and then go up directly across the main street to the brick building near the stone meeting house where I will meet you and talk with you—when you stop at the tavern either enquire for work or go out to the street in pretence of looking for some of something and I may see you say nothing about me or my family should it storm on the 18th come on the 20th if you cannot come and it will be more convenient to meet me at the meeting house in summerset just over the ferry on either of the above evenings I will meet you at the same time or if you cannot do either I will come to fall river on one of the above evenings when there will be the least passing I should think before the mills stop work this I leave with you if I come I will come if it does not storm very hard if it does the first fit come the second write me soon and tell me which—when you write direct your letters to *Betsy Hills Bristol* and not as you have to me *remember this* your last letter I am afraid was broken open

were your calash and not your plain bonnet you can send your letter by mail.

Yours &c. B. H.

S. M. C.

let me still enjoin the secret keep the letters in your bosom or burn them up.

[This was the red or pink letter addressed on the outside, "Sarah M. Cornell, Fall River, Mass. To be left at Mrs. Cole's."]

The following were also submitted to the jury:—

Fall River, Dec. 8th.

I will be here on the 20th if pleasant at the place named at 6 o'clock, if not pleasant the next Monday eve say nothing—

[Copy of a slip of paper in pencil mark said to have been found in the bandbox of the deceased, and referred to in the examination.]

If I am missing inquire of Rev. Mr. Avery Bristol he will know where I am gone.

Dec. 20th. S. M. CORNELL.

John Boyd of Portsmouth, related a conversation he had with Mr. A. two or three days after the commencement of the Bristol examination, which went to prove that Avery had been up on the Island on the 20th, by the knowledge he had obtained of certain [illegible], which he was able to describe.

Mary D. Borden and husband, on Saturday evening of four days' meeting, at half past nine, saw Sarah M. Cornell with a tall man in the edge of Tiverton.

Lucy Spink, on the above evening, after preaching, saw Mr. Avery walk off with a short young woman, and turn a corner—the meeting broke up a little before 9 o'clock.

Grindall Rawson, brother-in-law of the deceased—Sarah told witness and his wife that at the Thompson camp meeting the following transaction took place between Mr. Avery and her. She said she met him on the ground on Thursday, and he requested her to meet him in the evening at a certain house, when the horn blew for preaching; that they walked from there into a wood; that she asked him if he had burned certain confessional letters she had sent to him; that he replied "no;" and said "there is one condition upon which I will burn them, and settle the difficulty;" and that when they parted he agreed to burn the letters.

Mrs. Nancy Bidwell, wife of Rev. I. M. Bidwell, of Fall River, testified that Mr. A. staid at her house on the above mentioned Saturday evening; that he did not come home till half past nine.

The examination of witnesses on the part of the government was here concluded, and Mr. Randolph, in behalf of the defendant, reviewed the government testimony, and proposed, first, to show by the opinions of authors and physicians, together with the situation of the body when found, and by her frequent threats of suicide, that no homicide had been committed; second, that if there had been a homicide, that Avery could not have been the perpetrator; and also that he could not have had any interview with her at the time she had alleged, in conversation with her sister and brother-in-law; and third, that she vowed to be revenged on him, for excommunicating her from church, if it cost her her life. He cautioned the jury against the general infatuation which pervaded the community; remarked that the witnesses in behalf of the government wished to satisfy the community, and concluded by observing, that suspicious circumstances and willing witnesses would hang any man.

Joseph Fuller, of Providence, lives in Friendship street, 18 or 20 rods from Methodist meeting house; on Tuesday morning, about 25 or 30 minutes before 9, Mr. A. came to witness's house, and entered into a conversation with Mr. Holway; while A. was there, witness shaved and dressed for meeting; Mr. A. remarked that he had engaged to open the prayer meeting at 9; witness wished him to remain a little longer; but looking up to his timepiece perceived the hour had arrived, and said no more, and Mr. A. immediately started for the meeting.

Samuel Palmer—on Tuesday witness was at the 9 o'clock prayer meeting; while on his way to the meeting he heard the Universalist church clock strike 9; reached the meeting house three or four minutes after the services had commenced; Mr. A. was in the altar; witness sat in front of the altar, so that Mr. A. could not have come out without his moving; was in company with A. until four that afternoon.

Wm. Pearse—on Christmas day last, witness, with other gentlemen, was present at Mr. Avery's house, in Bristol, at the time Mr. Oswald, engineer of the Fall River steamboat, came for the purpose of identifying Mr. Avery; Oswald then said, that he should not like to swear that Mr. A. was the man who delivered him the letter; after Mr. A. put on his spectacles, Oswald was more uncertain; Oswald said that he thought A. bore some resemblance to the man, and could not be certain as to any part of his dress; said it was between 9 and 10 o'clock; might be near starting time, [10] as there was considerable steam on; O. repeated his unwillingness to swear several times; witness looked down the lane and saw 40 or 50 strangers; several lads forced themselves into the back part of the house.

Wm. Henry D'Wolf, of Bristol—Nov. 19th, witness was charged six cents for postage; witness filed all his letters; could find no letter on file received on that day; in file of bills found a bill from Fall River Iron Manufacturing Company, dated Nov. 14, but which witness knows was not received on the 14th, 15th, or 16th; was half of a letter, the letter portion of the sheet being lost; a portion of the wafer being attached to the bill; presumes that this must have been the letter received on the 19th.*

Nathaniel Bullock, collector of Bristol—witness was one of Mr. Avery's counsel at Bristol. On Christmas day, saw 40 or 50 strangers round Mr. A.'s house; not Bristol people; their excited appearance created great alarm to Mr. A.'s friends; witness felt anxious as to A.'s safety; when the bell of the Fall River steamboat rang, the mob retired; witness, after A. was discharged by the Bristol Magistrates, by reason of the continued excitement of the Fall River people, urged Avery to keep out of reach till within a week or two prior to the March session of the Supreme Court, assuring him that his counsel would take the same measures to procure evidence and prepare his defence. Avery expressed a wish to remain in Bristol and live down the prejudice against him, but was finally overruled by his friends.

Mary Davis was living in Mr. A.'s family in December; on Christmas day, a number of Fall River people surrounded the house, and 12 or 13 forced their way into the back door, and interrupted the passage of witness through the kitchen. She asked them what they wanted, and they replied, We want Mr. Avery, and we will have him dead or alive, or shoot him through the window.

Sally Swan, of Bristol—During the Bristol examination, witness conversed with Mrs. Annis Norton,† who said she had come over to Bristol to testify against Mr. A. Mrs. N. said "he ought to be hung; and if she could do any thing towards it she would." "Mrs. N. also told witness that Mr. A. had *large whiskers*, high shirt collar, which wanted washing; and that she had heard that he had shaved off his whiskers, so as not to be known.

David Duvall—On Christmas day, conversed with Mr. Cranston, toll-keeper, who then said it was not Mr. Avery who crossed the bridge on the afternoon of Dec. 20th; C. said he knew Mr. Avery. Witness himself made the tracks found on the beach, by Mr. C. on 21st Dec.‡

[Rev. Isaac Bonney, Timothy Merritt, S. W. Wilson, Ebenezer Blake, Methodist ministers, here testified that they had known Mr. Avery for many years, and that his character for peace, and humanity, and continence, was entirely irreproachable.]

Lydia Le Barron, had known Mr. Avery eight years, he was in the habit of rambling about; his excursions lasted many hours.

Isaac Aiden, when at Stoughton, Col. Harnden, who had brought A. to that place, requested witness to go into a room, and see if Avery was the man whom he took tea with at Fall River, in Lawton's tavern, on the 20th of Dec.; witness did, and was certain that he was not the man; that man was longer favored.

Luther Chase, of Fall River, was at the meeting on Saturday evening, Oct. 20; broke up about 9; after meeting Mr. A. came up with witness at four corners, and said he was going to Bennet's stable, and went off in that direction; was a cloudy night.

Dr Parsons of Providence, has practiced 20 years, countenances of persons hung are as often pale as dark colored, especially if suspended any length of time; there will be livid spots on the dependant parts; the marks of stays on the sides might be mistaken for finger prints by ignorant persons; if suspended all night would expect to find the region of the *pubis* discolored by the settling of the blood by gravitation; such marks are often taken for bruises; 36 days after death, especially if the body had been opened before, would expect to find a discoloration round the spine, pelvis, and lower abdomen, and would not distinguish if there had been a bruise, could place no reliance on such an examination as to bruises, average length of a fœtus, at 3 months and 20 days would be 4 inches. [the fœtus found in the subject was 8 inches, the above period only had elapsed from the camp meeting to her death,] witness would expect to find the countenance distorted, if the girl had been strangled and afterwards hung up; also that the muscles of the neck were bruised; that the cord would have been originally placed lower on the neck, and when suspended, if very tight, would have drawn the skin up leaving a distinct mark on the muscles beneath the skin, at the point where the cord was first applied.

[The foregoing testimony of Dr Parsons was sustained by Dr Miller of Franklin, and Drs Turner and Dunn at Newport, who were all particularly decided as to the difficulty of discovering more bruises in the abdominal regions 36 days after death, especially if the body had undergone incisions shortly after death.]

Doctor William Graves, of Lowell, prescribed for Maria Cornell, when afflicted with *Lues Venerea* in Aug. 1830; she told witness that she was a member of the Methodist Church, and could pray and exhort with the best of them; and was considered by them as a pretty bright christian; met with them, in order that she might not be suspected. Mr. A. was the minister at Lowell at the time, and witness caused him to be informed of it; she said if Avery knew it, he would swear a little, and would drown herself if he found it out; considerable time after saw her at a house where he called; heard her in another room speaking abusively of Mr. A. for turning her out of church; and said he ought to be hung; did not appear to be in her right mind.

Doctor Noah Martin, of Great Falls, prescribed for her for the above complaint 6 weeks; her mind appeared to be disordered.

Miss Azenath Bowen, at a factory in Waltham, once surprised Maria Cornell in an attempt to hang herself in a *private room*.

Mary Ann Lary, at Dover frequently heard Maria say she would hang herself, had been tempted to do it; one afternoon she came in crying; witness asked her what was the matter; she replied that she had been going to make way with herself, but when she came to the place her courage failed her.

Ezra Parker, about 7 or 8 years ago, when witness kept a tavern in Thompson, Conn., near Rhode Island line, Maria Cornell stopped at his house, and requested to remain there over night, and take the Providence stage next morning; she appeared to be on the eve of confinement, shortly after Charles and William Taylor came in a hurry, on their way to Rhode Island; upon seeing the woman William exclaimed, "the devil, Maria, are you here?" "Yes, I am, and you can't help yourself," and she; a parley took place between them, from which it appeared that she was going to swear a child upon Wm. T. and that he was trying to escape from the state; she agreed to settle with him for a certain amount of money, and signed a paper exonerating him from all liability; witness signed the paper as a witness of the delivery of it, the next morning when she got the money into her hand, she shook it in Taylor's face, and said, "you have got to get up earlier in the morning than you ever did yet, to make a garden of me, and I am no more likely to have a child than you are;" witness said that next morning she looked "quite gaunt."

Rowena Parker, wife of preceding witness, testified as above, adding that she helped to undress her on the above evening, and found that she had *doubled a blanket* round her abdomen; in the morning she looked prim as any lady, and took the stage for Providence; told witness that she had a sister married to Grindell Rawson, &c; and she had been brought into the gospel light under the preaching of Mr. Maffit.

Brooks Shattuck, of Lowell, was superintendent of a weaving room; dismissed Miss Cornell from the factory for lewdness, &c. she confessed several acts of that character to him.

Nathan Howard resided in Lowell; October 1830, preferred charges of lewdness and lying, before a committee of the Methodist Church, she was expelled. In 1831, in June, witness saw her again; she acknowledged her crime, and got some class leaders to sign a paper that she might be admitted as a member on probation at Great Falls. Said she had been tempted to destroy herself, and thought she should at some future period; had a wild look, eyes flashed.

Miss Mary Ann Barnes, of Lowell—Miss Cornell confessed to witness various instances of illicit practices; one Sunday rode out with a young man, went to a tavern, called for a chamber, &c. and drank so much wine as not to know what she was about.—Showed witness copies of confessional letters she had written to Mr. A. and which he had taken no notice of.

Lucy Daval, had received from Miss Cornell the same confessions; she vowed vengeance against Mr. A. and the whole Methodist Church, said she knew how to be agreeable to men; that they liked her; said she led that mode of life since she was 15 years old, had been tempted to hang herself, &c.

Lydia Pervier, had received the same confessions; appeared to be disordered in mind.

Ellen E. Boggs—In 1831, in Lowell, witness had some conversation about Mr. Avery with Miss Cornell, in relation to his recommending her to the church at Great Falls, which he refused to do; she said "I'll be revenged on him, if it costs me my life."

Cross examined—Witness rode from Bristol in the carriage with Mr. A.; when he retired to Boston last winter, heard him say, he would give himself up to the Supreme Court.

Miss Sarah Worthing—Maria Cornell told witness that her sister was jealous of her, and said she would come to the gallows, because there were so many men after her. She said that Rawson, her sister's husband, often told her that she was more attracting than her sister. She kept cherry rum, and had seen her when she had taken too much; had fastened a rope to an apple tree, to hang herself but said the thoughts of eternity kept her from doing it; she confessed to witness several acts of lewdness.

Elizabeth H. Shumway—knew the deceased by the names of Maria Snow and Maria Snow Cornell; was dismissed from church in Slatersville, 1826, for improper intercourse with men, told witness that Rawson courted her first, and that her sister got him away from her, that she had been intimate as man and wife with him, and her sister was jealous of her. Said she could forge a certificate, had done it, and could do it again; confessed her character; threatened suicide; and repeated the threat of vengeance against Mr Avery.

[Miss Meriam Libby, Caroline Tibbets, Mary C. Warren, and Sarah Honey, each testified to her having confessed her bad conduct; had heard her threats of suicide, and revenge of Mr Avery at the risk of her life, and also that she had forged a certificate of church membership and could do so again.]

Ann Cottel, slept in same room with deceased, at Great Falls; witness remarked that she had nursed, and she seemed to assent to it; threatened to drown herself one night because she was not admitted to a love feast.

Mrs. Lucy B. Howe, of Lowell, while at Bristol last October, heard a conversation between the Rev. Mr. Holway and Mr. Avery, in which the latter expressed a desire to visit the island, and see the coal mines &c.; witness had heard Maria Cornell's threats and confessions.

Rev. John G. Dowe, Maria Cornell called on witness, at Dover, when he was stationed there, and requested admission into the church, showing him at the time a certificate signed by Mr. Avery; shortly after, he received a letter from Mr. A. cautioning him of her character, and expulsion from church subsequent to the date of said certificate; she made sundry false statements respecting the subject, which she afterwards acknowledged.

Thaddeus Bruce, knew deceased by name of Maria Cornell, in Jewitt's city, in 1823; she worked in a room under his charge; said she was a member of a Congregational church; saw her come out of a building, used as a store room for cotton, between 8 and 9 at night, accompanied by a young man; shortly after she was dismissed; in 1824 met with her again by name of Maria Snow, she pretended he was mistaken in the person when he call'd her Cornell; afterwards said her reason for assuming the name of Snow, was because there used to be a very pretty girl by that name.

Zilpha Bruce, wife of T. Bruce; in 1824, Maria called at witness's house, and appeared to be pregnant.

Maria Hunt, witness in 1827, intimated to deceased that she was crazy; Maria replied that she had often been told so; and said she had been disappointed in marriage.

Rebecca Fuller, in speaking of Mr. Avery to witness, Maria said, "that old devil will never forgive me," adding, "I hate him more than all flesh; but I love the Methodist people as I do my own soul."

Samuel N. Richmond and *Charles Hodges*, both dealers in dry goods, in Providence, testified, that several years ago Maria purloined from their stores various articles, including a Leghorn bonnet; and afterwards confessed to them, and made a partial reparation; her character for theft, at that time, was notorious.

[Several witnesses, male and female, confirmed the preceding testimonies, with some unimportant but characteristic additional facts.]

THOMPSON CAMP MEETING.

[A number of witnesses were here introduced to prove that Mr. Avery could not have had any such interview in the woods, on Thursday evening, as Maria Cornell alleged to Grindall Rawson and his wife. The Camp Meeting commenced on Monday, Aug. 27, and ended on the Saturday following.]

John W. Elliot, of Thompson, Conn. lives three quarters of a mile from the camp ground. On Tuesday evening, Aug. 28, Mr. Avery arrived at witness's father's house, quarter of a mile from the camp ground, but could not be accommodated; witness then rode with him to his own house, where he staid all night. Avery did not go on the camp ground that night, but went on Wednesday morning, and returned between 9 and 10 that night with Rev. Mr. Sabine, and lodged with him. On Thursday evening, about 9, he returned from the ground in company with Rev. Mr. Crandall, with whom he went to Providence on Friday morning.

Jonathan Cady, of Providence, was at the Thompson camp meeting, and saw Mr. Avery on the ground several times on Wednesday: the last time on that day was near the preachers' stand, after the evening service commenced, and conversed with him about the order of the sermon then preaching, about ten minutes.

Rev. Elias C. Scott, was at said camp meeting; saw Mr. A. first on Wednesday morning; procured him a tent to get refreshment in; saw him in the evening, near the close of public services, near the Plainfield tent; conversed with him. On Thursday morning witness saw Mr. A. and told him there were bad girls on the ground; Avery replied that the Cornell girl was one of them; that he saw her in the congregation staring round, but that when she saw him she dropped her head as if she had been shot.

Rev. Phineas Crandall, saw Mr. A. on the camp ground several times on Wednesday and Thursday; agreed to go home to Providence with him in his chaise on Friday. On Thursday evening witness preached; a few seconds before he commenced saw Mr. A. at the preachers' stand; he agreed to meet him there at the close of the services, and go to their lodgings; they did so meet; lodged together, and started for Providence next morning.

Rev. Abraham D. Merrill, saw A. on the ground frequently on Wednesday and Thursday. On Thursday evening A. opened the prayer meeting in the western tent; remained there till the horn blew for preaching. Mr. A. was in the habit, when witness knew him at Saugus, of taking long excursions on foot. On Thursday afternoon, Maria came into a tent where witness was, and said she had been a very bad girl, and requested his forgiveness.

Rev. Henry Mayo, was much in company with Mr. Avery on the ground; on Thursday evening witness was in western tent with him from half past five till the horn blew, when they left the tent; witness a little before A.; but they both reached the preachers' tent about the same moment. Witness remained with Mr. A. till Mr. Crandall got through preaching, and came for him, when they went off the ground together.—Rev. Samuel Palmer was in the tent during most of the evening. Witness saw Maria on the ground and remarked that she was pregnant.

Rev. Samuel Palmer, sat by Mr. A.'s side, in the preachers' tent, on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Betsy Mayo, saw Maria several times on the ground; Thursday afternoon she came to the table back of the tent; she said to witness, Mr. A. is here; witness replied that Mr. Merrill was also; Maria said, "I know it, and have spoken to him." Witness then told her that Mr. A. was in the tent, when she went directly away. Mr. A. reproved witness for speaking to her.

Mrs. Patty Bacon, lodged in the Muddy Brook tent; saw Maria, and remarked that she was a married woman or ought to be; saw her change her clothes; thought she was pregnant.

Mrs. Almira Waters, saw Maria while dressing; thought from her appearance she was pregnant.

Four days meeting at Providence.—[The period during which the engineer of the steamboat believed he received a letter from a man resembling Mr. A. about 9 o'clock, on Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday morning.]

Pardon Jillson, of Providence—Mr. Avery arrived at witness's house on Monday evening from Bristol; staid all night; a little before sunrise, on Tuesday morning, Mr. A. went to the sunrise prayer meeting; witness himself drove his [illegible] round and returned to breakfast about ten minutes after [illegible] and found Mr. A. at home; 20 minutes after, [illegible] Mr. Fullers, to see Mr. Holway. [illegible] steamboat landing is full three-quarters of a mile from the house of witness.

Samuel Boyd, of Providence—On Tuesday, about 9 o'clock, witness was in the vestry, underneath the Methodist meeting house; five minutes past nine, saw Mr. A. enter the vestry, before the prayer meeting commenced; Mr. A. sat in the altar and remained there till close of the meeting; witness saw him there when he left the vestry, at half past ten.

Rev. Jotham Horton, of Providence, has charge of Methodist church in that city; invited Mr. Avery to come and assist at the four days meeting; saw Mr. A. first on Monday evening; next at the sunrise meeting on Tuesday; at the close of this meeting, 5 minutes past 8, witness having business at one of the wharves, and not knowing how long he might be delayed by it, requested Mr. A. to open the prayer meeting, at 9 o'clock; in the interval witness despatched his business at the wharf, went home, and returned to the meeting in company with Rev. Joseph A. Merrill where he arrived a few minutes after nine, and found Mr. A. in the altar; this meeting broke up soon after 10 o'clock, Methodist meeting is three quarters of a mile from the bridge.

Abraham Holmes, witness took breakfast at the house of Joseph Fuller, on Tuesday; Mr. A. came in 20 or 30 minutes before 9, to ascertain if he could ride home to Warren with witness; while there witness shaved and had an argument with Mr. A. about the spies sent into the land of Canaan; and the bible was brought and refered to; last November at a 4 days meeting on the Island had a conversation with A. about an excursion to the coal mines; went to visit Butts' fort; A.'s father had been a soldier in the revolution, and was stationed on the island.

*See Seth Darling's testimony.
†See Mrs. Annis Norton's testimony, above.
‡See Cranston's testimony.

PEDESTRIAN.—A few days since, Lieut. Johnson of the 66th Regiment British Army, undertook for a wager of 100l. to walk from Fort George, U. C. to the Eagle Tavern in Buffalo, and return, a total distance of 72 miles, in 18 hours; which feat was performed by him in 17 hours, with apparent ease, including crossing the Niagara River from Waterloo to Black Rock. The day was very hot and sultry, and the roads was much broken up by the previous heavy rains.

An attempt was made in New York, on Friday last, by a German named Philip Rose, to take the life of Mrs. Wichl, wife of Joseph W. Wichl. It appears that Rose, who is by occupation a shoemaker, was sometime since expelled from Mr. Wichl's house, in which he had been a boarder, in consequence of his having attempted improper familiarities with Mrs. W. This excited him to anger, and taking a large knife, he inflicted a severe, though it is believed, not fatal wound, on Mrs. Wichl's face. He immediately gave himself up to the police.

GEORGETOWN, (Ohio,) May 23.—*Phenomenon.*—In some parts of this county, a matter of strange appearance presents itself. Worms assuming various colours, and some resembling the silk worm in appearance; are found so thickly, that they literally strip many of the trees through the woods of their leaves. Nor are they alone confined to the forest,—in many of the orchards, they appear not only to strip the trees of the leaves, but also of the fruit.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The intelligence from France, received at New York, is down to the 18th of April. It would appear, from the foreign articles which we subjoin, that popular commotion had taken place and more was apprehended in Paris, and that the Polish refugees in France had suddenly repaired to the frontiers of Germany, in order to take advantage of the insurrections which were concerted or expected.

"PARIS, *April 16th.*—A report is now circulating in Paris, to which many give credit. It is, that an extraordinary courier arrived this morning at the government offices, announcing that all the Polish emigrants who have fled from the depots of Besançon, Dijon, &c. had arrived at the grand duchy of Baden; that two regiments of the line and one of cavalry joined them, for the purpose of effecting a revolutionary movement. It is added that all the Polish emigrants who have quitted France, were abundantly supplied with money. The minister, it is said, has sent orders to the eastern frontier that measures should be taken to prevent the desertion of other refugees in the foreign legion.

"DARMSTADT, *April 7th.*—If all circumstances are considered, it is evident that a grand conspiracy was on foot and it is not improbable that the bloody revolution of Frankfort was to spread over all Germany, and that at Easter, a grand political insurrection was to take place in coincidence with the plans of Hamback. Unfortunately for the conspirators, the people took no part in all this. The young demagogues have now themselves furnished proof of the necessity of taking energetic measures to save the country from the most frightful evils. It is to be hoped that prudence and moderation will every where prevail; circumstances imperiously require it."

"PARIS, *April 11th.*—We believe we can state as a positive fact, that a promise has been given to those foreign powers who have required that the Duchess de Berri would be set at liberty, that this favour would be granted after the accouchement of the Duchess."

Messrs. Rothschild & Aquado have subscribed to a new loan for Spain, which is to amount to 100 millions of francs at 40 per cent.

[From the London Courier, April 12.]

The negotiations which are now going on for the settlement of the affairs of Turkey and Egypt, we are inclined to think, are certain of a *present* pacific result. The pacha of Egypt is too politic to contend against the combined Powers of Europe, more particularly now that he has attained his immediate object, the possession of Syria.

As to the ultimate fate of Constantinople, there cannot be a thinking man in Europe who has any other than one opinion on the subject—Constantinople must ultimately fall into the power of Russia. The catastrophe is now merely a question of time. To attempt violently to take possession of the capital of the Turkish empire, weak, distracted, and divided as that empire is, would still be an operation of difficulty and hazard. The obvious policy of Russia now is to suffer the Turkish empire to crumble to pieces from its own dissensions. No doubt that object might be expeditedly Russia being allowed by Austria, England and France, to lend the active assistance of her troops to maintain the internal tranquillity of the Sultan's dominions, and the same spirit as she has taken the affairs of the Ottoman Porte under her special protection and guidance against the external aggressions of the Pacha of Egypt. But sooner or later Turkey must become a province of Russia. As we have before observed, the occupation of Constantinople by a Russian army is merely a question of time.

BELGRADE, March 30.

Two couriers have just passed through this town on their way to Vienna, in great haste. It is said that they are the bearers of important news. Mention is made of troubles having broken out in Constantinople, which were, however, at once repressed. It is added that Ibrahim Pacha has again occupied Smyrna, and that an Egyptian fleet had arrived at the same time at that port; that the answer of Mehemed Ali to the propositions of peace of Admiral Roussin, has reached Constantinople; that the Viceroy has rejected these propositions, and will not treat but through the medium of the four great powers who have already sent their plenipotentiaries to Alexandria. All this wants confirmation.

From Janina they write, that the European fleets stationed in the Archipelago have received orders to sail for the Dardanelles.

Warlike preparations are said to be making at Tunis, where all good Musselmen, according to a correspondent of a Havre paper, are lending their assistance to fortify the town.

In Germany, it is stated under date of Frankfort, April 9, that a great number of arrests are going forward on account of the late slight commotion alluded to in our last foreign news. The local papers are said to be full, and the persons seized are now transported to different provinces of the empire. Though the authorities of Frankfort, where the offence against the laws was committed, claim the right of trying the culprits. There was a rumor at Paris that a general insurrection had broken out in the middle of Germany, but particular letters state that no new occurrence had happened since the affair of the 3d.

A committee was appointed in the Chamber of Deputies, to examine the bill relating to the treaty with the United States of America, one of the members of which is G. W. Lafayette.

400 Poles left Besançon and Selims on the 7th and 8th, passed the frontiers on the 9th, afternoon, and entered the territory of the Canton of Berne. It is said they intended to go with the armies they might find in Switzerland, into Southern Germany, to assist the people in a revolution.

It is stated from Rouen, that the number of German emigrants who have lately passed through that city for the purpose of embarking at Havre for the United States, is much more considerable than they have been during former years; they are said to be about a thousand.

It is also remarked that there is a striking difference in the apparent character and condition of the emigrants; those that are now about to leave for the United States are of the better class, and some of them are of the liberal professions.

LATEST FROM IRELAND.—The ship City of Waterford has arrived at Quebec, bringing dates from Waterford of the 13th of April. The editor of the Quebec Gazette says, that "the cholera still prevailed in the counties of Cork and Kerry, and in the city of Limerick; but from the number of deaths given for a week—viz. nine in the two counties, and twelve in Limerick—there is nothing on the subject that we did not know before, namely, that there are cases of cholera in Ireland, and we believe, in every other country in Europe, where it has been introduced."

The Lord Lieut. of Ireland has issued a proclamation on the 10th of April, suppressing the Irish Volunteer Association. This measure was anticipated in our last accounts.

VERY LATE FROM BERMUDA.—By the schooner Brilliant, Capt. Bronson, we have received Bermuda papers to the 21st inst. only seven days from that Island. They state that reports had reached there, that an insurrection had broken out amongst the Negroes in Demerara.

A Portuguese Slaver with 230 slaves had been cast away at Jamaica. Slaves all safe ashore under the protection of government.

A letter from the interior of Jamaica, dated in April, says—the weather had been dreadful, the crops will not be half an average one. Negro grounds burnt up—not a spear of grass.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 1, 1833.

The Cholera, it appears, is spreading over the country with alarming rapidity. Its existence in New Orleans, St. Louis, Nashville, and Cincinnati is no longer denied. The village of Vicksburg, on the Mississippi, is said to be nearly depopulated, from the great number of deaths, by the terrible scourge. In Wheeling, it has also appeared. A letter from that place, under date of 22d inst. says—"We have had some ten or twelve cases of cholera last week, and five or six deaths among the whiskey drinkers, about Market square. The disease is not prevailing generally through town, but may be expected, for our town never was more filthy, or in a better state to generate cholera, or any other pestilence."

In perusing the testimony already elicited in the trial of the Rev. Mr. Avery, at Newport, we think our readers cannot fail to arrive at the conclusion, that the Miss Cornell, with whose murder he is charged, was a girl of very vicious habits and propensities, and that the mass of evidence against the prisoner assumes altogether a circumstantial character. A Boston paper states that the deportment of Mr. Avery has been distinguished by great meekness and propriety, thus far, during the whole trial. There seems to be a very general impression that he is innocent; although there are some testimonies which may be deemed adverse to this sentiment. These, however, have not yet been overturned, as there is great reason to believe they will be, before the examination of witnesses for the prisoner shall have been concluded. Mr. Avery is passing a most fiery ordeal; he has an amiable and interesting family, who are left without his guidance or protection, during his unhappy probation; and he is entitled, under the circumstances, to the sympathy and indulgent opinion of the public. The law considers every man innocent, until he be clearly proved guilty; and this is not a principle of mere legal judgment—it is one of indemnable equity.

The citizens of this commonwealth, we are glad to perceive, are awaking to an examination of our useless and onerous *Militia System*. The late parade of the Fantasticals, of the Bloody 8th, in this city, has been generally approved of, even by the most sober critics: the ridicule which it excited is pronounced salutary, and we earnestly hope that it will have the desired effect. In a time of profound peace—when no defence but our well secured ports, and watchfully guarded frontiers, is necessary—the idea of trainings and fines, is, in our humble estimation, entirely preposterous.

The legislature, at its next session, will receive such demonstrations of public opinion on this subject, as will require no small degree of collective impudence to gainsay or disregard. The citizens of large and respectable towns, in the interior, are already engaged earnestly in the matter. A very full meeting was recently held in Strasburgh, in relation to the evil; and after a most spirited and argumentative address, the following resolutions were unanimously reported:

Resolved, That in order to secure the entire abolition of militia trainings, 500 petitions be printed and sent to persons known to be favorable to our views, in every county of the state, to procure signatures, that they may be presented at the next session of the legislature.

Resolved, That as many of the Senators of Pennsylvania owe their present elevation to mili.a offices, and as it is known that many expect to rise yet higher from the same cause, we view all attempts to perpetuate an odious system, in order to aggrandize themselves, as an insult offered to the understanding of the community, and deserving of the most severe condemnation.

We have seen a map and description of the Falls of Beaver River and Vicinity, by which it would seem that that section of our country is in a condition of unexampled prosperity. The villages are numerous and thriving. From among many others, we select the following descriptions of the village of Fallston, as a fair specimen of the excellent region in which it is located:

Fallston—situated at the lower Falls, on the west side of Beaver river. Number of houses, 80—families, one 100. Population upwards of 700. It is a manufacturing town.

At low water, it has a supply of 85 cubic feet of water per second, with a head and fall of 15 feet.

Its manufactures are of woollens, cottons, paper, flaxed oil, wire, and of wood and iron, in great variety, such as carding machines, scythes, buckets, window sashes, &c.; annual value, more than 100,000 dollars. Say of wire, 50 tons; scythes, 350 dozen; buckets, 20,000.

DEATH OF ROWLAND HILL.

The London papers of the 15th April, announce the demise of this popular and excellent clergyman, who expired on Thursday evening, April 11, at a quarter before 8 o'clock, at his own residence, adjoining his chapel, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road, in the 89th year of his age. The subjoined paragraph embraces the particulars of his decease:—

Mr. Hill's physical powers had been long in a declining state, but his intellectual energies remained almost unimpaired to the last moment of his existence. He at length sunk under a gradual decay of nature, and died without a groan. On Monday morning, April 8, he preached for the last time to an immense audience, composed principally of the boys belonging to the Sunday School Union, whom he had been in the habit of addressing on every successive Easter Monday, for some years past. On Tuesday morning he expressed some desire to add one the girls connected with the same schools, which was also his occasional practice; but being very unwell, he was dissuaded from it by his friends; and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Waite, officiated in his room. During the morning of that day he found it necessary to be down on his bed, from which he never rose more. His friends, who attended him during his last moments, state that although articulation failed him, they have no doubt but he was perfectly conscious of every thing transpiring around him, until he breathed his last. This has died, at a good old age, this somewhat eccentric, but much respected and venerable Christian.

THEATRICAL.

Mrs. Austin and Mr. Reynolds have played, in Lowell, at the Chesnut Street Theatre, during the present week, to very good houses. The farewell benefit of Miss Hughes, a sweet singer and most accomplished lady, took place on Monday. She embarks, to-day, for New York, for England.

Mr. Maywood has his benefit on Monday evening next, on which occasion he is to perform the part of Sir Pertinax Macsycophant, in the Man of the World—a character in which he stands unrivalled. Those who wish to see the best personage in one of the best plays of the day, should by all means attend on Monday. The benefit, we have every reason to hope, will be a bumper.

LITERARY NOTICES.

"Stanley Buxton, or the Schoolfellows," a work by the ever-popular Galt, has just been published, in two volumes, by Messrs. Carey and Hart, of this city. The last production of the spirited author, is of unequal merit; but it abounds with stirring scenes and thrilling narrations. For touching the heart, for keen knowledge of nature, and for quiet and beautiful descriptions, like the still life in a painter's sketch, Galt possesses a vision and a power, that are not often surpassed, except by Bulwer. The author of Stanley Buxton, is infinitely the superior of D'Israeli, whose imagination is as excursive and capricious as the wing of a sea-fowl.

Carey, Lea and Blanchard, have published, in two volumes, *The Wonderous Tale of Alroy—the Rise of Alexander*, by the author of Vivian Grey, The Young Duke, &c. a work that will find much favor with the novel reader. The London Athenæum, in speaking of this work says—"genius is stamped on every page; feelings such as the muse delights in, abound, nay, overflow, while a true heroic loftiness of soul, such as influenced devout men of old when they warred for their country, glows and flashes through the whole narrative.

Messrs. W. F. Geddes and J. S. Earle have just published a very neat lithographic print of the Washington Family—consisting of Gen. Washington, his lady and her two grandchildren, by the name of Custis, assembled around the family table, in the piazza at Mount Vernon, with a distant view of the Potomac. It is one of those pictures which come home to the bosom of every American, and no one should be without a memento of the kind. It is for sale at Mr. Geddes's office in Library street—by Mr. Earle, 16 South Fifth—and at Mr. S. M. Seward's fancy and toy store, 120 Chesnut street.

A colored man in New York, who bears the euphonious name of *Jim Coon*, was recently arrested and committed to prison, for an assault upon a dark damsel, Miss Rachel Tobias. In the course of the day on which he was committed, Rachel applied to the magistrate, and desired to withdraw her complaint, as the prisoner would marry her. Her offer was accepted and the parties were instantly united; the prisoner exchanging the chains of a dungeon, for the silken bands of matrimony.

On Saturday last, Mr. James Coon ascertained that his new wife had another husband, who had just been released from the penitentiary; and that her affections had reverted to her original consort, at first sight, after his deliverance. He propounded several legal questions to the magistrate, whose advice he had sought in the case; but not being able to obtain the satisfaction he desired, fun his the office, professing a determination to go to sea as the only means of avoiding an imprisonment in Bridewell, which he said he foresaw would be the consequence if he remained another day ashore.

A little girl, daughter of Mr. Snyder, of Pendleton, Va. in 1828, was kidnapped from home, and every effort on the part of her relatives and friends proved unavailing, until within a few days past. She was then found in the family of Col. John Hove, of Fairfax county, Va. at whose house she had been residing since 1829. About a year after her absence from home, the little girl was found by Col. Hove in the custody of a woman insane who was going about the country stealing aims. The woman could give no account of the girl's parentage. The change produced in the child during four years, was so great that the father did not, at first, identify her as his, but certain marks on her body soon proved the relation between them.

Mr. William McPherson, was drowned in White River, near Indianapolis, a few days since, while crossing that stream in a canoe, in company with a man named Vanblaricam. A coroner's inquest was held over the body, and the jury returned a verdict that McPherson's death was occasioned by the *willful and malicious upsetting of the canoe* by Vanblaricam. The offender was immediately taken into custody, and committed to jail to await his trial.

Caleb Anthony, and eleven others, comprising the crew of the ship Orozimbo, were arraigned on Thursday last, before the U. S. Circuit Court at Boston, for a revolt on the high seas, on the 22d and 25th of October. It appeared in evidence, that the Orozimbo, commanded by Captain Kempton, sailed from New Bedford for the South Atlantic, on a whaling voyage, on the 20th of last July. Previous to the 22d of October, the crew were put upon an allowance of half a pound a bread—potatoes being cooked three times a day. On the day named, the crew refused to work, complaining that they had not enough to eat, and that their duty was too severe. Upon a promise from the Captain, that they should have all the provisions the ship could afford, and a watch below during the day, when not whaling, they returned to their duty. On the 25th the crew again refused to do duty, except to work the ship into port. Captain K. remonstrated, but in vain; and was compelled to put into St. Helena. The American Consul here made several ineffectual attempts to satisfy them, and four of the crew were sent home in the ship Cicero—the remainder returning in the Orozimbo.

The defence set up was that defendants had been badly treated by the master, and that they were afraid of their lives and limbs. This, however, did not satisfy the jury, and a verdict of *guilty* was rendered. They were each sentenced by the Court to a fine of two dollars, and to imprisonment for a short period.

We copy the annexed article from a respectable Boston journal; and take occasion, in doing so, to join in the just rebuke which has been given to the wearisome importunity, the inflexible teasing for patronage, that has been so notoriously indulged in, by the attacking party in the affray alluded to. We wish abundant success to every honest enterprise of the mind; but the work which must be bolstered and sustained by the eternal importunings and beseeching impudence of those connected with it, can have but very little inherent attraction or value. Literature is degraded by such *forced* support; and that which is in reality but a fair equivalent for good works in other cases, comes thereby to be looked upon, by subscribers, in the light of benefactions from them. We have seen something too much of this, in late years, by those who, while they may have been doing themselves service, have inflicted grievous injury upon the struggling cause of letters, in America.

"BUY A BROOM."

We yesterday happened in at a store in Doane street, where a female of prepossessing appearance popped in, and presented a subscription Book for a Periodical, which cost in city about of a thousand miles off. "Mr. X." said she, calling the merchant familiarly by name, but addressing his clerk, "I want you to subscribe for my Magazine—it is one of the most interesting periodicals in the country." "There's Mr. X." said the clerk, to whom she turned and repeated the same request. "Why, Madam, I don't doubt your magazine is a good one," replied Mr. X., "but I am already a subscriber to several, and want no more at present." "But," she quickly replied, "you are a married man—I thought so,—that a subscriber for your wife—I'm sure she will like the Magazine." "Pray, Madam, what is the name of your magazine, and where printed?" "It is the Monthly, and printed in P.," quoth she, "there, I thought you would want it; shall I put your name down to more than one copy, sir?" "One at a time, if you please, Madam, and I don't feel much in want of one."

At this instant, in came Mr. Y. a neighbor of Mr. X. and was addressed by Mr. X. The moment the female heard the name of Mr. Y. she addressed him with one of the most bewitching smiles imaginable. "Indeed, Madam, I don't want to take any more Magazines." "Indeed, but you will," replied the other, "when you know more of it and me: I have come all the way from P. (more than 300 miles) to Boston, to get subscribers, and it would be a shame to go back without enough to pay my expenses." "I've no money at present, to pay away for subscriptions," answered Mr. Y. "No matter for money, sir; I will not you pay me for it at the end of the year—only five dollars." "Not one, if you please, Madam; there are some very literary people in the next door, and I don't doubt, they will add their names." "As to that," said the itinerant Mrs. Magazine, with an arch expression, partaking of a wink and smile, as who should say, I'm up to a thing or two,—"as to that matter, I'm going into every Store up and down State street, Long wharf, Central, Milky streets, &c., a long list; and I am determined to make them all put down their names, cash or credit, I care not a farthing for." We presume she meant an eleven penny bit, as our ninepences are called in Pennsylvania and Maryland. This was too much, and we bolted, least we should be assaulted to subscribe, or at least to exchange. This is no exaggeration of a scene that took place yesterday in Doane street, and it may be repeated all up and down Long Wharf, &c. in the course of the week.—*Centinel.*

From the Mercantile Journal of Tuesday last.

Four o'Clock.—We stop the press to say, that a rencontre has just occurred between the Editor of the Centinel, at his counting-room, and Mr. Sumner L. Fairfield, of Philadelphia, Editor of the North American Magazine. We understand the facts to be substantially, that the article published in the Centinel, this morning, in allusion to Mrs. Fairfield's efforts to obtain subscriptions in this city for the Magazine, was the inducement of Mr. F. to call on the editor.

He inquired of Mr. Adams, who on he did not know, "who was the author of the article?" Answer, "I am." Mr. F. made some severe remarks on the propriety of attacking a lady in the manner. Mr. A. said, "the statement was nevertheless true," and repeated it.

Mr. F. asked, "Is your name Adams or Hudson?" Answer, "Adams." "Then, Mr. Adams, you are a villain." Upon this the speaker received a blow in the face from Mr. A. which broke a tooth and considerably bruised the face of Mr. F.

The latter recovered himself, and by the use of the left hand threw him to the floor and held him. At this moment his right hand was seized by a bystander, who had witnessed the interview; a number of persons immediately came in and put an end to the contest.

From the Centinel of Wednesday.

As this "Sumner L. Fairfield," has thought proper to publish his own version of an affair, which happened yesterday in our office, we are called upon to state the facts as they occurred.

At half past one o'clock, while writing at our desk, and a friend standing near, a well-dressed person entered, holding a cane in his hand, and inquired if the editor were present. Mr. Adams immediately rose and said I am that person. The stranger then inquired who wrote that article, referring to the article published in yesterday's Centinel, entitled "Buy a Broom." Mr. A. I wrote it. Mr. F. You are then the author? A. Yes, I am the author of it. F. How dare you, sir, publish an article of that kind? A. this he raised his cane a little. A. Who are you, sir, that comes here in this manner, and by what authority do you question my right to publish our thing? F. The person there described is my wife. A. Be the description applicable to your wife, or not, I know not, nor have I mentioned any name, but I unhesitate to say, that all that is therein stated, is true, and I hold myself responsible for it. At this he flourished his hands and cane, and said,—is it fair, is it honorable, to say such things of a Lady? Why not say it to me? A. Considering the circumstances of the case, I do consider it *fair and honorable*, and I now repeat to you, sir, that it is every word of it substantially true. F. What is your name, sir? A. My name is Adams. F. Then, Mr. A. you are a scoundrel, or some such epithet. Mr. A. instantly gave him a severe blow. At this, the ruffian sprung upon Mr. A. then at his right hand thumb into Mr. A.'s mouth, and gouged the eye, and endeavored, with all his might, to tear open the cheek. The assailant's left arm, at the same time, held down Mr. A.'s right arm to his side.

He tied in this fiendish and tiger-like manner, Mr. A. endeavored in vain to turn his head and extricate his mouth from this new fangled kind of gouging. Suspect to such a grasp, and expecting every moment to have his cheek ripped open, Mr. A. was borne down to the floor, and both came on their sides, the brute still gouging with his thumb. At this moment Mr. P. who was a witness to the whole, seized the ruffian's hand and drew it forth. The combatants were at a moment upon their feet, a little separated, and Mr. A. immediately advanced and gave him another blow in the face, which staggered him towards the door. After standing there a few seconds, and wiping his face, he said, "Give me my cane, if you please." At which Mr. A. took the cane, and having examined it, to see if it contained a sword, and finding none, he returned it. He then said, "Will you give me my spectacles?" Mr. A. picked them up and returned them, and he straightway walked down stairs. This was the whole affair, and the gentleman who was with us at the outset, will bear testimony to its correctness.

The trial of Colonel, the murderer of Mrs. Hamilton, at Bordentown, is now in progress, and excites an uncommon degree of interest. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette, in which paper a regular and full report of the trial is to appear, states that there are numerous witnesses to examine, both for the prosecution and the prisoner. Great attention has been excited in the case, and the testimony to be adduced will be of the most interesting character.

Admiral Reeside has built an Omnibus, and commenced running the same in Chesnut street, to the Schuylkill, and Fairmount. The admiral has an eye to improvement, to the transportation of people; and we hope that his new plan will receive attention and encouragement. The community will find his omnibus to be *all* that is desirable, in a vehicle of the sort.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 24.—Received from		*Received from*	
Wm. R. Benton,	$3 00	Thomas Watson, Esq.	$5 00
Wm. H. Parker,	2 00	Saml. Haines,	2 00
S. A. Cunningham, Esq.	1 00	John L. Tinker,	5 00
D. W. Vitum, Esq.	2 00	Wells Draper,	1 55
May 25.		Genl. E. Schwarz,	10 00
E. Schofield, Esq.	2 00	J. H. Sterling, Esq.	2 00
Jno. McMaster, Esq.	2 50	*May 29.*	
M. W. Davenport,	20 00	Hiram Stair, A. P. M.	3 00
Jacob Ramsburg,	2 00	Charles M. Hill,	2 00
J. Adams,	2 00	A. H. Anderson,	5 00
Joel L. Frazer,	2 00	Elam Jones, Esq.	5 00
H. Robinson, Esq.	5 00	Wm. Delano, Esq.	1 00
May 27.		Miles M. Morton, Esq.	2 00
W. R. Mitchell,	5 00	Nelson P. Lokes, Esq.	4 00
Samuel Cloud,	1 00	J. Wilson, Esq.	2 00
M'Intosh & M'Pherson,	2 00	*May 30.*	
		W. J. Slingerland,	4 00
Addison Hiles,	5 00	J. & I. R. Wescot,	5 00
J. M. & S. R. Cunningham,	3 00	Wm. Ogden,	2 00
Joseph C. Gwin,	3 00	Addison J. Ford,	5 00
Raymond Topliff,	2 00	John Salmond,	2 00
Danl. Mapes, Esq.	5 00	John Arrowsmith,	2 00
Geny Maxwell, Esq.	5 00	John C. Brooke, Esq.	5 00
C. H. Pelham, Esq.	5 00	Henry M. Daniel, Esq.	2 00
A. Talcott, Esq.	7 00	John Kirk, Jr.	6 00
Wm. L. Bacon,	3 00	Wm. Imlay, Esq.	2 00
May 28.		Charles Barrows, Esq.	2 00
Hilliard I. Manning,	5 00	Elijah Huntington,	1 00
Winslow Turner,	5 00		

NOTE.—Yeatman and Woods, and all Ohio notes, of Solvent Banks received at par value.

From the Morristown Palladium.

Antoine Le Blanc, the suspected murderer of Mr. Sayre and family, has undergone a thorough examination before the authorities, in the presence of several French gentlemen, who likewise officiated as interpreters. He still denies committing the horrid deed and adheres to his former story, that on his return home from the tavern he found the family murdered, when he plundered the house and escaped with the booty, which, with the exception of the gold watch, probably was not worth thirty dollars. The prisoner's vest and pantaloons have since been found beneath the bed on which he usually slept, with stains of blood on them.

The unprecedented bad weather, during the late races over the Central Course, having occasioned some disappointments among sporting gentlemen, the proprietor, Mr. Seiden, announces that a second spring meeting will take place at the course, on the 18th, 19th, and 20th June. The following purses will be offered.

First day, Tuesday, $300, 2 mile heats, entrance $15.
Second day, Wednesday, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.
Third day, Thursday, $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, entrance $10.

The Georgia State Convention have decided, that the house of representatives shall consist of 144 members, to be elected in the following manner: the 15 counties having the greatest white population are to be entitled each to three members; the 25 counties next highest in white population each to two members; and the remaining 49 counties each one member.—The state is to be divided into 45 senatorial districts, of two counties each, except Murray, which forms one district, because it is so large in extent that it is intended to organize one or two more counties out of it. These 45 districts are formed without regard to population. The proposed amendments will be submitted to the citizens of the state at the general election of October next, for their ratification or rejection.

Lucky Escape.—On Saturday night last, about half past 8 o'clock, as several of our huckster wagons were returning from a training in the country, when near Easton, they were alarmed at the cries of some person in the road. On examination it proved to be a worthless drowning rascal who had lain down in the highway drunk, to take a nap. Three wagons drove over his legs, but luckily no bones were broken. The wagons were empty, having all sold out their cargoes at the training, or otherwise a different tale would have been told.—*Easton Cen.*

Steam Fire Engine.—In a late number of the Mechanic's Magazine, we notice a description of a new fire engine in Berlin, called the Courr, which is worked by steam. The engine consists of two horizontal 10-inch double acting pumps, which are worked by two small steam engines of the united power of fifteen horses. The pumps, engines, and boiler, with connectors, rest on four patent wheels, with cast iron boxes, wrought-iron spokes and rims, and not withstanding the immense weight of four tons can be moved down with a gallop by four horses. The pumps are ten inches in diameter and draw fifty seven cubic feet of water per minute, or 3,102 cubic feet per hour, and throw it through hose to great heights and distances. To the air chamber there may be fixed four sets of hose, which can be used together or separately.

The time required to generate sufficient steam is from fifteen to twenty minutes, and this, if needed, will be no drawback on the usefulness of the engine, as steam is made while the horses are being put in and the engine driven to the fire. The apparatus requires an engineer, a stoker, and from one to four men to attend to the hose. It is calculated to save the strength of nearly one hundred men; it does not tire, works regularly and requires no relief. In Berlin it has been found to answer a good purpose, though it is used only as a protection to the Royal buildings.

Wealth of Boston.—The papers state, that the Real estate within the City of Philadelphia has been recently valued, for purposes of taxation, at $75,878,114. This is probably less than half the real estimate. The assessing officers in that City may follow some method, like that which has long been adopted here, of taking one half the amount for which each estate is assessed, and dividing the *per centage*. Even with the allowance for the Philadelphia valuation, we exceed them in the estimated amount of our real property.

In 1826, the Real estate of the City was valued at nearly thirty six millions, and the Personal at twenty-five and an half millions. In 1829 the valuation of Real estate increased about one million, and that of the personal diminished about one million and a half. In 1830, the Real property was valued at nearly forty millions, and the Personal at about twenty-two and half millions. In 1831, Real estate rose to $37,253,000, and Personal to $23,022,300; total, $60,275,300 and in 1832, to $39,145,300 Real, and $28,300,300 Personal; making a total of $67,514,600.

The *per centage* of taxation on each valuation down the last four years, has varied a little—having been at the rate of about three dollars and fifty cents, to a little above four dollars on every thousand dollars, at the half valuation, or, at the real valuation, from 7.00 to 8.00 per 1000 dollars.

The tax in 1828, was $[illegible]—in the three following years, $[illegible], and in 1832 it was $[illegible]. It will be the the present year, $[illegible]—and the whole amount of appropriations recommended is $[illegible]—*Gazette.*

A queer story of a queer snake.—In a late Ithaca, N. Y. paper, we find over the signature of a respectable citizen of that village, the following marvellous snake story. The writer says:—On Saturday afternoon, I was engaged with two of my sons and a hired man, Reuben Hewes, in chopping a small piece for a summer crop. Hewes cut down a dry "hop" of a tree about 15 feet high, and it was falling, I perceived a large snake about two rod long, coming toward us at full speed, and we had scarcely time to leave a little flat on the lower side, or to the shape of the stone the snake was cut in the process as smooth as it could be done with a knife; the middle part remained touched under the tree. It had not been witnessed by four of us, and I had not the evidence of the fact to prove it, I would not dare to tell what followed. The part of the snake which had the head on, is about two inches round, and it ran to about a foot from the stone, in again or agaw. The head part immediately took the other part into its mouth, and in fly can feel it under the stone, which was flat and about three feet over. At this was so singular, that I had the curiosity to make one of the boys watch the stone until we got work at night. About three hours afterwards, when we chopped up the tree and took a handspike lifted the stone, we found the snake with the two cut ends joined together, and able to attempt making his escape—we however caught it. The cut was not entirely healed, but we carried it home, and I now have it well and sound in a box for any body to see, at my house, at about a mile from the village. The cut is entirely healed, and leaves a ring around the snake; and what is curious, the ends of the streaks on the two parts do not match.—*Philadel. Gaz.*

A suit has been instituted by Mr. S. Peck, editor of the Louisville (Ky.) Advertiser, against Mr. G. D. Prentice, of the Journal and Focus, for a slander and libel, promulgated against Mr. Peck, in the columns of the Journal. Among the libels alleged against the character of Mr. Peck, it is alleged that he once was guilty of swindling—that for such an offence he was publicly whipped through the streets of Georgetown, and that he acted as a spy in the service of the British and Indians during the war. Mr. Penn intends to follow the civil suit with an indictment or criminal prosecution.

Epitome of the Times.

A handsomely engraved likeness of the Hon. Daniel O'Connell, M. P. the Irish Patriot, has been published at Mr. William Traphagen's, and is for sale, price 50 cents per copy, at No. 45 Chesnut street. The engraving is from an original likeness, by Gobbins, of London, and is said to be a very fair copy.

Lieut. Raynolds.—This individual having attained a notoriety, and placed himself in a situation, in which he must be conscious that he can expect neither mercy from his enemies, nor sympathy from his friends, has embarked, as we learn, in the last packet that sailed hence, for Liverpool.

The increase of members in the Baltimore and Philadelphia Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, during the late Conference year, was eleven thousand, two hundred and seventy. In the several Conferences of this society, in the U. States, the net increase of members during the year is believed to be more than fifty thousand.

An Impudent Quack.—A "professed" bone setter advertises in a Western paper that "his method of treating patients is so pleasant, and his success so certain, that many persons who have applied to him for relief, have afterwards disjointed, and even broken their own limbs purposely, in order that they might enjoy the luxury of undergoing another operation at his hands."

A bill has been passed by the Legislature of Connecticut, which repeals so much of the existing statutes, as prohibits "all servile labor, and all recreation," on fast and thanks-giving days. It was strongly opposed by several members who contended for the "faith of their ancestors," but carried by a vote of 116 to 62.

A very unfortunate accident occurred near Gettysburgh, Pa. a few days since. While Mr. Joseph Pitzer was engaged upon his porch in loading a gun, for the purpose of shooting crows, it was discharged, and the whole load lodged in the back of his wife, who was sitting in the room a few feet off. Though seriously wounded some hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Enos Benjamin, of Bradford county, was drowned at the Nanticoke Dam, Susquehanna river, on Monday last. He was on one of the rafts that came in contact with each other in attempting to pass the Schute, the hands on each claiming the right to go through first. The Schute not being wide enough to admit the passage of both rafts, one of them was broken up. Benjamin got in the water and was carried down with the current.

A destructive fire broke out in a steam planing mill, in Greenwich, near New York, on Sunday last. The flames spread rapidly—a number of buildings, and a large quantity of valuable lumber, were consumed. Loss estimated at $20,000.

Gideon Waldron, a truckman, was tried on complaint of the city marshal, in Boston, for unreasonably beating a horse on the 17th inst. against one of the provisions of an ordinance of the city. He was ordered to pay a fine and costs, amounting to $1,08, which he complied with.

The city of Frederick, in Maryland, is by a mistake of the legislature excluded from any vote for member of Congress. It was struck from the list of towns which form one district, and in making up another it was overlooked.

During the heavy shower on Tuesday last, a team of five horses, belonging to Mr. James Jessup, Mullica Hill, N. J. were struck by lightning. The leading horse was knocked down, but instantly rose, and after standing a moment, fell dead. The shaft horse fell, and died after a short struggle. The other horses were not injured.

A New York paper says, that on Saturday afternoon, the People's Line arrived with over a hundred and twenty five passengers, direct from Philadelphia; and about the same number of way passengers.

The firemen of Boston, have presented to Col. Armory, their Chief Engineer, a splendid tortoise shell fruit basket, as a tribute of respect for his efficient services in the department.

A murder was committed in New Orleans, on the night of the 9th instant, on the person of a young man of color, named Gentilly. Laurent Thomas, a man of colour also, supposed to be the murderer, was arrested the next day, examined by the Mayor, and committed for trial.

Mr. William Forsythe, a respectable mason, of New York, fell from an upper story in a building upon which he was at work, on Tuesday last, and dislocated his hip, besides experiencing other serious injuries.

A man named Daniel Dunbar, seaman, belonging to Thomaston, Me. was lost from on board the schr. Harriet, on the 25th instant. He was in the act of reefing the fore sheet, while a gale of wind was blowing, when he accidentally fell overboard. A rope was thrown out to save him, but he sank before it could be reached.

Dr. Douglass Stout, residing in the neighbourhood of Freehold, N. J. while standing in his barn door, during a heavy thunder storm last Tuesday, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His barn, with one horse, and two olives, were entirely destroyed.

Hungry Rogues.—The meat house of Mr. N. B. Newman, of Easton, Md. was entered about a week since, and robbed of sixty pieces of meat, there being nothing else "available," about the premises.

We learn from a gentleman who has recently ascended the Mississippi and Ohio, just arrived in this city from Pittsburg, that on the boat in which he travelled there were fifteen deaths by Cholera.

Mr. Dunne will in a few days proceed to Washington, to assume the direction of the Treasury Department.

It is stated, in a French paper, that the French navy department intend to substitute, in the government ships, iron wire ropes for the usual cordage in the rigging; and that this change will effect an annual saving to the amount of three or four hundred thousands francs.

Building.—Some idea of the present amount of business, and future prospects of Baltimore, may formed from the fact, that there is estimated to be 1200 houses now building.

A company of gentlemen have purchased the White Estate, so called, in Roxbury, for $26,000, for the purpose of erecting thereon a number of elegant cottages. This estate has long been known as one of the most beautiful garden spots in the vicinity of Boston.

Emigrants to Michigan.—The Detroit Courier mentions the arrival, at that place, of seven steamboats from Buffalo, from the 1st to the 17th ult. with 2600 passengers.

It is said by Judge Crauch, of the District of Columbia, that there are in the United States, three hundred and seventy-five thousand persons who drink daily three gills of ardent spirits, and as many more who drink six gills of spirits daily. This is one in thirty-two of our population.

Our present Venezuelan Congress have been employed in a way manifesting a very liberal spirit. The tobacco monopoly has been abolished—the tithes have been done away with—and the subjects of religious liberty and civil marriage have been seriously brought upon the tapis. Such a spirit, if it continue, cannot fail to prove beneficial to the country.

Brutality.—The teacher of a school was yesterday put under bond in the sum of $600, to answer to a complaint preferred against him at the police office, for the brutal chastisement of a female pupil about fourteen years of age, who had been placed in his school for instruction.—*N. Y. Cour.*

Poetry.—A North Carolina poet apologizes for using the word *muschetoes*; but says it was necessary, as he wanted something to rhyme with *twezzers*

A Poor Story.—By a statement of the affairs of the Merchants' and Planters' Bank of Augusta, it appears that the Bank owes $[illegible] 50, and has in available assets $[illegible], 51. The only hope for so great a delinquency rests upon $[illegible] of doubtful debts. This statement does not include the amount due to stockholders for capital paid in, which is $[illegible].

A company has been incorporated by the Legislature of New Jersey, for the purpose of providing New York with pure milk. Stockholders are to be furnished at 7 cents a quart. The capital of the company is fixed at $[illegible].

An anti-Tobacco Society has been formed at New Haven, Con. It goes upon the principle of total abstinence. At the organization of the Society, Professor Silliman made a powerful speech against the noxious weed, describing its poisonous qualities and giving examples of its pernicious effects.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper
WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT

WHEAT FLOUR per bbl. fresh from wagons,	$5 50	
RYE do. do. do.	3 50	
WHEAT, per bushel,	1 40	
RYE do.	50	
CORN, per bushel,	65	
CLOVER SEED per bushel,	none	
TIMOTHY SEED, do	none	
FLAX SEED do	1 [illegible]	
OATS, fresh, do	50	
WHISKEY, per gallon, in bbls.	30	
do do in hogs.	[illegible]	
COTTON per lb.	11	
BUTTER, No. 1, in firkins, per lb.	11	
LARD, do do	9	
SALT, fine, per bushel,	50	
do fine do	45	
CANDLES, Western,	7	
TALLOW do	7	
FEATHERS do	19	
HAYS, Western, per lb.	8	
HAMS do do	9	
BEESWAX do do	25	
LINSEED OIL, do	50	
FEATHERS do	40	
COARSE WOOL, washed,	22 to 31	
HIDES, Buenos Ayres and La Plata per lb.	17 to 17	
LEATHER SOLE,	21 to 24	
LUMBER, White Pine boards per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20	
Yellow Pine,	13 to 15	
Oak, plank,	11 to 14	
Hickory, do	8 to [illegible]	
Shingles,	16 to 25	

[From the United States Gazette]

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board May 23, 1833.

		Par	Price
12 shares Girard Bank		60	54
10 do Schuylkill Bank,		50	35
100 do do		50	35
500 do U. S. Bank Cross and notes,		114	100
27 do Western Bank,		50	40
40 do American Fire Insurance Co		15	100
10 do Bank of Pennsylvania		252	100
May 24, 1833.			
40 do Commercial Bank,		50	50
37 do Manufacturers & Mechanics Bank,		50	35
50 do Mechanics Bank,		50	75
10 do Union Insurance Co		50	60
12 do Commercial Bank,		50	50
50 do Girard Bank		50	50
5 do Camden and Amboy Rail Road,		100	163
May 24, 1833.			
3 do Philadelphia Bank		100	140
80 do Schuylkill Navigation,		10	20
50 do Commercial Bank		50	50
100 do Newcastle Rail Road,		50	25
50 do Schuylkill Bank,		50	34
50 do Girard Bank		50	50
100 do Bank of Pennsylvania		100	100
10 do Mechanics Bank,		50	75
100 do Commercial Bank,		50	50
May 24, 1833.			
$2200 Pennsylvania Sixes coupon	1843	100	[illegible]
6000 do do	1843	100	100
600 Union and Dock Canal loan	1852	100	100
40 shares Schuylkill Rail Road,		50	50
10 do Newcastle Rail Road,		50	25
50 do Mechanics Bank		50	75
100 do Girard Bank		50	50
50 do Commercial Bank		50	50
50 do Schuylkill Navigation		10	20
May 25, 1833.			
43 shares Commercial Bank		50	50
5 do Philadelphia Bank		100	140
90 do do		100	140
14 do Bank of North America,		100	150
5 do Bank of Penn Township		50	50
15 do Farmers and Mechanics' Bank		100	80
50 do Girard Bank		50	50
50 do do		50	50
20 do Delaware and Schuylkill Railroad,		50	50
12 do Schuylkill Bank		50	34
50 do Mechanics Bank		50	75
$2000 Lehigh Sixes coupon,	1839	100	100
23 shares Philadelphia Bank		100	140
3 do Commercial Bank,		50	50
100 do Girard Bank		50	50
3 do Farmers and Mechanics Bank,		100	100

Situation Wanted.

A MIDDLE aged [illegible] in a respectable family, as [illegible] and making himself generally useful. Apply at the Office of Atkinson's Post. [illegible]

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH
AND RECREATION FOR MAY, 1833.

CONTENTS: [illegible]

Ribbons.

C. McKARAHER is constantly receiving new and fashionable [illegible] Ribbons, Fancy Store, No. 2 North [illegible] Corner Chestnut [illegible] and Ladies' [illegible]

Theatre—Chesnut Street.

This Evening, June 1, Mr. Scott and Mr. Murdoch as Damon and Pythias. After which the popular entertainment of the Bold Dragoons. On Monday the Play of the Man of the World, for the Benefit of Mr. Maywood—on which occasion Mr. J. R. Scott will appear.

ALMANACK.

1833. JUNE	SUN RISES	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
1 Saturday,	4 49	7 30

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

AN EVERY DAY PARADOX.

Or how a man lost all that he was worth by getting rich.

By William Howitt.

There was a little village boy—
Oh! but his heart was full of joy,
Had he a stick to whittle on;
A bag of marbles and a kite,
Surely there never was delight
Like that of Johnny Littleton.

But time flew on—a boy no longer,
Up he grew, taller, stouter, stronger,
And then you would admire!
For he had made a splendid marriage,
And he rode in a shining carriage—
John Littleton, Esquire!

No doubt you think this very grand
But I must make you understand—
A very different case;
Though shrewdest heads might not have found,
Had they surveyed this great man round,
Misfortune in his face.

And yet he was most sad—for riches
Have something in them that bewitches,
And fills with large pretences;
While, like a terrible disease,
They rob us of our mirth and ease,
Our faculties and senses.

And this was not his case; for he
Had lost his sight; he could not see
Some things, however nigh;
The friends and playmates of his youth—
He could not see them, though, in truth,
Some stood full six feet high.

And then his hearing went—Oh! not a
Had ears so quick as little John
For neighbours in their need;
But now, if sorrow cries and roars,
What hope to pierce a dozen doors,
And ears most deaf indeed?

And soon he lost his common sense,
Puffed up with most absurd pretence,
He hoped abroad to find
Each better man, in poorer case,
Bow down unto the dust his face—
He was so out of mind.

His peace of mind expired in glooms,
He built a house of many rooms—
Of many, and most grand;
But through them all he sought in vain;
He could not find his peace again,
In all his house and land.

Next memory wavered and withdrew,
The more estate and body grew,
Still grew his memory thinner;
Until he even could not tell,
Without a good resounding bell,
His common hour of dinner.

So, on his house-top it was hung,
And loudly, duly was it rung,
To summon him to dine;
As well as that the poor might be
Assured, as they were drinking tea,
That he was drinking wine.

Alas! what mattered wine, or food?
Oh! but he was in different mood,
By his own mother's door,
With porringer of milk and bread;—
But now, his appetite had fled;
And it returned no more.

No! not though dishes did abound;
Though powdered lacqueys stood around,
In jackets quaintly dressed;
With scarlet collar, scarlet vest,
And buttons stamped with a great beast—
John's true armorial crest.

This beast he on his trinkets wore;
On harness; on his carriage door;
And on his sealed letters:
Upon his bed, upon his chair,
This beast was figured every where—
A beast in golden fetters.

Lost eye and ear; lost heart and health;
Good name; good conscience;—save his wealth,
What loss could still befall?
Alas! to crown the dismal whole,
He died!—'tis feared he lost his soul—
The heaviest loss of all! *Lon. Athenæum.*

The following very interesting piece of advice, was to our knowledge, given by the housekeeper of a maiden lady of thirty, who, at last had thought of entering into holy bonds: "Take my advice and never marry ma'm, now you lay down master and get up dame. I married a cross man of a husband, and the very first week of our marriage, ma'am, he snapped me up because I put my *cold feet to his'n.* You don't know men, ma'am, as well as I do."

Amendment amended.—A member of parliament making a motion to bring in a bill for repairing a very bad road, in a particular county, another member stood up and said, "It would be more economical to pass an act for making it navigable."

Misapplied Generosity.—A very good story is told by a Charleston correspondent of the Boston Mercantile Journal, of two old maids of that place, to show to what excess the nullification fever has raged. Some money was wanted for electioneering purposes, and they being very rich and of notorious 'state right principles,' were applied to for aid. They immediately gave an order on their banker, for $300, writing under it for a motto—'Millions for defence but not a cent for tribute!'

Speculation.—A modern little yankee-doodle, during the fall trainings, (in the town of ———,) went to a "general muster," to see the wonders of the occasion. The next day he went to the summer school, of the district to which he belonged, and undertook to give the boy next him an account of his adventures. This being observed by the mistress, he was called up to be chastised for whispering. "What was you whispering about, John?" said the mistress. "Nothin, Marm." "Nothin? Yes you was. What did John Simmons say to you, Moses Smith?" "Why, why, why," said Moses, "he said he wanted to tell me somethin—and I told him he mus'nt whisper—and he said he wanted to tell me 'bout his speculation at the trainin yesterday." "Well, Moses, what did he tell you?" said the mistress. "Why, why, marm, he said as how he bought a great piece of ginger bread, for fo'pence, and cut off the lasses, and sold it for six cents—and so he did."—*Lowel Compend.*

Lots.—An auctioneer's lady produced her spouse twins, very like each other. Not knowing exactly what to call the small lot, he bethought of christening one, "*Ibid*," and the other "Ditto," from his catalogue.

A Dutch Sign.—At, or near Scenectady, many years ago, there lived a stout Dutch farmer, who was famous for grubbing, unearthing, or pulling up the roots of the pines, which abounded in that region. He afterwards opened a house of public entertainment, and, in order to have a characteristic device on his sign, he had himself painted in the attitude of tugging with might and main at a large pine tree. But lest the thing should not be properly understood, and therefore the skill of the painter, as well as the invention of the designer, thrown away, he had the following lines placed underneath:

"Here I pe
Pullin up da pig Pine Dree.
Hans Koppeler."

A STREET DIALOGUE ON DIET.

Cuffee.—Wy Cato, wat you goin to do wid dem are quash, and dem are mutton chop, wat you got in your basket?

Cato.—Wy wat a fool question you ax, Cuff! I'm a goin to eat 'em, to be sure.

Cuff.—Eat 'em my gosh! You die, Cato, sartin's you eat 'em.

Cato.—Wal pose I do, Cuff wat den! I must die won my time come, worser no.

Cuff.—Yes, but you die fore you time come, sartin you take no better care you duty. De Collar kill you, sartin you eat dem are nasty quash and dem are ugly mutton chop.

Cato.—[Looking black.] You tink so, Cuffee?

Cuff.—Tink so! Wy I no tink noffin about it—I know so. I hab de proof all around me.—Twenty lebben my acquaintance die since de Collar come—and dey all, widout deception, eat one ting or anurrer. Wat you tink o' dat, Cato, ha?

Cato.—Dat is berry alermin, I muss say, Cuffee; but are you sure any on 'em eat de quash and de mutton chop?

Cuff.—Are I sure! Wy how long will you spute my word, Cato? I tell you dere was Sambo Cæsar, he eat a hearty meal o' pork and taters, and next day he was underneave Potipher's field. Den dere was Pompey Ticklip, he eat a hearty dinner o' green pease and tingling bean, and, in less on tree hour, he catch a cramp, turn blue in de face, and tolly arter Sambo Cæsar.—Den dere was Dinah Philley, a trong, hearty wench as eber walk on two leg, she pay no tention to her diup, but she eat hot corn and muckledah, and now she underneave de sod too. Den, moreober, dere was Tom Traydon, wat kept a within house down sullar, he eat sebben hard bile eggs and a pown a gammon for supper, so dat dey needn't be lose; and gosh almighty! fore de mornin light he wake up in todder worl. Den, moreober besides, dere was—O, loddy!—dere was eider so many ob'em die wid eatin dis ting, and dat ting, and todder ting—I tell you, Cato, dat unless you par more tention to you diup you sartainly die, sure you lib.

Cato.—Wat must I eat, den, Cuffee?

Cuff.—Eat! Why, de onliest way is not to eat noffin at all, den you no 'spose yourself.

Cow Tree.—We know of no example of the power and fecundity of nature, stronger than that mentioned by Humboldt in his description of the cow tree. The fluid flows most freely at sunrise, and the blacks and natives assemble from all quarters with large bowls to receive the milk like a company of shepherds. The Cow tree occurs most plentifully between Barbula and the lake of Maracaibo. It grows on a rocky soil, and its foliage is parched and leathery. On exposure to the air, the juice presents a yellowish cheesy substance. It is perfectly free from smell, and is devoid of acrimony.

[CURIOSITIES] OF NATURAL HISTORY.

It is not surprising that there should exist such a thirst for everything that savours of popular and practical science or natural history. It would appear almost impossible that any attentive observer of the exquisite workmanship displayed every where around us, should not be compelled to wonder and admire—and by continued observation and reflection be led to push his inquiries into recesses yet unexplored, and to acknowledge that the hand that made all these things must be divine. The spirit that pervades the "Gleanings of Edward Jesse," which the good taste of Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard has selected for republication, is pure and devoted, breathing a fervency of love for his study, and of kindness toward all animated nature. In his rambles among the fields and the groves his thoughts seem delightfully occupied in the contemplation of every insect that crosses his path, and of every bird that flits within the circle of his vision. He finds in each of them something all new unnoticed, or admires with a keener relish than before, the beautiful symmetry and elegance of their external appearance, and their different manner and modes of living.

His preface is altogether too modest to suit the fashion of the times. He says; "This little work has no pretensions whatever to Science. Its arrangement may be considered defective, and many of the remarks too minute. The time, however, which has been devoted to it, has afforded me the amusement of a harmless, if not an instructive kind; and it would give me no little pleasure to be assured that I should have been the instrument of leading others to enjoy equal pleasure with myself in studying the works of nature." This wish has been abundantly gratified since the appearance of the work, which is indeed one of the most winning and entertaining that has appeared upon Natural History. It abounds with anecdotes of beasts, birds, fish, &c. of a most interesting character. We give a single extract.—*Bos. Trav.*

"My bees are a constant source of amusement to me; and the more I study them, the more I am led to admire their wonderful instinct and sagacity. Few things, however, surprise me more than the power which they possess of communicating what I can only call 'intelligence' to each other. This I observe to be almost invariably the case before they swarm. Some scouts may then be observed to leave the hive, and for some time to hover round a particular bush or branch of a tree, after which they return to the hive. In a little while the new swarm quits it, and settles on the branch which had been previously fixed upon by the scouts. The same power of communication may be observed in the ant. I have often put a small green caterpillar near an ant's nest; you may see it immediately seized by one of the ants, who, after several ineffectual efforts to drag it to its nest, will quit it, go up to another ant, and they will appear to hold a conversation together by means of their antennæ, after which they will return together to the caterpillar, and, by their united efforts, drag it where they wish to deposit it.

"Huber says, that nature has given to ants a language of communication by the contact of their antennæ; and that with these organs, they are enabled to render mutual assistance in their labours and in their dangers; discover again their route when they have lost it, make each other acquainted with their necessities. 'We see, then,' he adds, 'that insects which live in society are in possession of a language, and in consequence of enjoying a language in common with us, although of an inferior degree, have they not greater importance in our eyes, and do they not embellish the very spectacle of the universe?'

"What I have said respecting the power of communicating intelligence to each other, possessed by bees and ants, applies also to wasps. If a single wasp discovers a deposit of honey or other food, he will return to his nest and impart the good news to his companions, who will sally forth in great numbers to partake of the fare which has been discovered for them. It is, therefore, I think, sufficiently clear that these insects have what Huber calls an 'antennal language,'—a language, we can have no doubt, that is perfectly suited to them,—adding, we know not how much, to their happiness and enjoyments, and furnishing another proof that there is a God—almighty, all-wise, and all-good,—who has 'ornamented the universe' with so many objects of delightful contemplation, that we may see him in all his works, and learn, not only to fear him for his power, but to love him for the care he takes of us, and of all his created beings.

"I have also frequently observed two ants meeting in their path across a gravel walk, one going from and the other returning to the nest. They will stop, touch each other's antennæ and appear to hold a conversation; and I could almost fancy that one was communicating to the other the best place for foraging, which Dr. Franklin thought they have the power of doing, from the following circumstance. Upon discovering a number of ants regaling themselves with some treacle in one of his cupboards, he put them to the rout, and then suspended the pot of treacle by a string, from the ceiling. He imagined that he had put the whole army to flight, but was surprised to see a single ant quit the pot, climb up the string, cross the ceiling, and regain its nest. In less than half an hour several of its companions sallied forth, traversed the ceiling, and reached the depository, which they constantly revisited until the treacle was consumed."

EPITAPHS.

Here Lies Roger Jones.

He stooped one day his corns to mow off,
The razor slipp'd and cut his toe off—
The toe—or rather what it grew to,
An inflammation quickly flew to,
The part then took to mortifying,
Which was the cause of Rogers' dying.

Here lies the body of Elizabeth Dent
Who kicked up her heels and away she went.

Quite well at ten,
A few friends to sup with me—
Queer at eleven,
At twelve 'twas all up with me.

Here lies I,
Killed by a sky-
Rocket in my eye.

On a Post Boy.

Here I lays,
Killed by a chaise.

The Boy and the Snake.—A boy played with a tame snake. "My dear little animal," said the boy, "I would not be so familiar with you if I did not know you were deprived of poison. You snakes are a malicious, ungrateful race! I have heard, on the best authority, how a poor countryman found one, perhaps, of your ancestors, half frozen under a hedge, compassionately took it up, and placed it in his warming bosom. Hardly did the snake feel the warmth, in tore he bit his benefactor, and the good, friendly man was compelled to die."

"I am astonished," replied the snake. "How partial your historian must be! Our own give an entirely different account. This friendly man believed that the snake was really frozen, and as it happened to be one of the coloured kind, he wished to strip off its skin and carry it home. Was that right?"

"Ah, be silent!" said the boy. "Who that is ungrateful does not know how to make excuses?"

"Right, my son," interrupted the father, who had heard this conversation. "But at the same time when you hear of an extraordinary instance of ingratitude, examine all the circumstances faithfully, before you brand a man with so black a crime. True benefactors have seldom laid the unthankful under obligation; indeed, I hope, for the honour of humanity, never. But benefactors, whose aims are small and selfish—such, my son, are always met with ingratitude."

Jupiter and Horse.—"Father of animals and men!" so spake the horse, and drew near the throne of Jupiter; "I am considered the most beautiful creature with which thou hast adorned the world, and my vanity leads me to believe it. But yet would not some different construction be better for me?"

"And what do you think will be better for you? Speak, I will hear your instructions," said the good god, and he laughed.

"Perhaps," spake the horse again, "I should be fleeter, if my legs were higher and more slender; a longer swan neck would be no disadvantage; a broader breast would add to my strength; and since you have ordained that I shall bear your favorite, man, it might be well to create on me a natural saddle, upon which my benevolent rider might sit."

"Good!" replied Jupiter—"have patience a moment!" Then Jupiter, with solemn look, spake the word of creation—"Let life enter the dust, and thou, matter, become organized and united!" And suddenly there stood, before the throne, the deformed camel.

The horse saw, and trembled at the frightful spectacle.

"Here are higher and more slender legs," said Jupiter; "here is a longer swan-like neck; here is a broader breast; here is a natural saddle; do you wish, O horse, that I should form you such?"

The horse still trembled.

"Go," continued Jupiter; "this time be taught without punishment. To remind thee now and then of thy presumption, the new creature shall continue." Jupiter threw a preserving look upon the camel; and never be looked upon by thee without shuddering."

The manners of Americans are frequently made the butt of derision by British travellers; but can their behaviour be of a worse grade than that depicted in the *Brighton Herald*, of England, as having occurred at 'an important vestry meeting,' to consider the report of the town committee, when the following civilities occurred among the gentlemen present:

Mr. J. Smith proposed Mr. Dudley as chairman, which was met with a loud laugh from Messrs. Patching and Slight.

Mr. Smith reproached those gentlemen for their jeers, when

Mr. Slight said that Mr. Smith was—*a fool!*

Mr. Smith retorted by saying that Slight was—the most impudent fellow in the town!

* * * * * * *

Mr. Buckram: The meeting will recollect that Mr. Hallett is proprietor of "The Brighton Guardian," (a newspaper edited and published by Levi Cohen, a Jew.)

Mr. Cohen: You are a L—'iar, sir.

Mr. Buckram. Allow me to state without fear of contradiction, that I was a short time back in company with Mr. Hallett—when he said to me he was complete master of the "Guardian," and could throw it, types and all, into the street, whenever he pleased. Allow me to ask, who has told the lie now. (Cheering.)

Mr. Hallett: You have, you're a liar!!

N. B. How calm and courteous!

An excellent rule for living happy in society, is, never to concern one's self with the affairs of others, unless, they wish for or desire it. Under pretence of being useful, people often show more curiosity than affection.

THE MAN WITH ONE EPITHET.

Benjamin Buckram is a thriving merchant in this city. He deals largely in dry goods, both wholesale and retail, and is thought by many to be growing rich. Like many of his brethren, he does not want for fluency of speech; though he has not, like some others, a very great command of choice epithets for setting off his goods. In fact he has but a single one; and that he applies in all cases: every thing with him is *superb*. His goods are *superb*; the materials out of which they are made are *superb*; the fabric is *superb*; the colors are *superb*; the gloss and finish are *superb*; and finally they will wear *superb*.

But it is not Mr. Buckram's merchandise only that is *superb*. His house, his carriage, his horses, his wife, his daughters—all are *superb*. Nor is he so selfish as to confine this epithet to his own property only.

Walking along the street with him the other day, he pointed to the entrance of a cellar where certain testaceous dainties were kept to tickle the palate withal, and assured me it was the most *superb* oyster-cellar in the city of New York.

Proceeding on, we came to where Disbrow was boring for water. "What depth have you got?" asked the merchant.

"Five hundred feet," replied the workman.

"Faith!" returned Mr. Buckram, "that must be a *superb* well."

At another time, he was walking Broadway, one of those four-footed gentry who enjoy "the freedom of the city" without a gold box, came running furiously down the sidewalk, and taking Mr. Buckram between the legs, bore him off through several squares, until suddenly turning a corner, he landed him plump in the gutter. The merchant got up, stared about most indignantly, wiped the mud from his unmentionables, and exclaimed to the bystanders, "*Superb! superb!*"

Dining one day at a public house, he told the waiter to fetch him a piece of roast beef.

"How will you have it?" said the waiter.

"Oh, *superb*," said the merchant.

"Superb!" exclaimed the waiter, scratching his head in a quandary.

"Don't stand here scratching," said the merchant, "but fetch me the beef steak, *superb*."

"We havn't any *such*, if you please," returned the waiter.

"Havn't any *such!*" exclaimed the merchant impatiently—"then you must be a most *superb* set of wretches, indeed." And so taking his hat, he left the house.

When the cholera began to prevail here last summer, Mr. Buckram, taking counsel of his fears, like many another of his fellow citizens, cleared out, and never stopped to breathe until he had reached a friend's house, forty miles in the country. When still looking blue with sheer affright, he declared that the cholera was "killing people in most *superb style*."

In short, such is Mr. Buckram's fondness for this word, so constantly does he apply it on all occasions, and to the exclusion of all other qualifying terms, whether good, bad, or indifferent, that he may very properly be called THE MAN WITH ONE EPITHET.

An Iowamite.—A few days ago, as J——— was trundling a wheel-barrow through one of our streets, he was considerably annoyed by a sow with her litter of juvenile porkers, who not having the fear of hog-reeves before their eyes, had started on a public promenade. The wheel-barrow, as wheelbarrows are apt to do, kept up a squeaking, in very good imitation of a grunter. The aforesaid sow, thinking him of the *barrow* to be inflicting cruelty upon her offspring, immediately seized him by the leg. J———, turning round and coolly surveying the old sow, addressed her on this wise—"You d——d old fool—don't you know a wheel *barrow* from a *pig?*"

An idle fellow the other day complained bitterly of his hard lot, and said that he was born on the last day of the year, the last day of the month, and the last day of the week, and he had always been *behind hand*. He believed it would have been a hundred dollars in his pocket if he had not been born at all.

Rural Economist.

THE FARMER'S HORSE.

The farmer's horse is an animal of all work, to be ridden occasionally to market or for pleasure, but to be principally employed for draught. He should be higher than the road horse, about fifteen hands and two inches may be taken as the best standard. A horse with a shoulder thicker, lower, and less slanting than will be chosen in a hackney, will better suit the collar, and collar-work will be chiefly required of him. A stout compact horse should be selected, yet not a heavy cloddy one. Some blood will be desirable, but the half-bred horse will generally best suit the farmer's purpose. He should have weight enough to throw into the collar, and sufficient activity to get over the ground.

Farmers are now beginning to be aware of the superiority of the moderate sized strong active horse, over the bulkier but slower animal of former days. It is not only in harvest and when a frosty morning must be seized to cart manure, that this is perceived, but in the every day work of the same, the saying of time and the saving of provender too, will be very considerable in the course of a year.

It has often been said that a horse used much for draught, is neither pleasant nor safe for the saddle. The little farmer does not want a showy complete hackney. He will be content if he is tolerably well carried, and if he has taken a little care in the choice of his horse and selected one with sound feet, shoulders not too thick, and legs not too much under him, and if he keeps him in good condition, and does not scandalously overweigh him; the fine days carting or harrowing work will not to any material degree unfit him for the saddle, especially if the rider bear in mind, what we have termed the golden rule of horsemanship, always a little to feel the mouth of the animal he is upon.

A farmer, and more particularly, a small farmer, will prefer a mare to a gelding, both for riding and driving. She will not cost him so much at first, and he will get a great deal more work out of her. There can be no doubt that taking bulk for bulk, a mare is stronger and more lasting than a gelding, and in addition to this, the farmer has her to breed from. This, and the profit which is attached to it, is well known in the breeding counties, but why the breeding of horses for sale should be almost exclusively confined to a few northern districts, it is not easy to explain. Wherever there are good horses, with convenience for rearing the colts, the farmer may start as a breeder with a good chance of success.

If he has a few useful cart mares, and crosses them with a well knit half bred horse, he will certainly have colts useful for every purpose of agriculture, and some of them sufficiently light for the van, post-chaise or coach. If he has a superior mare, one of the old Cleveland breed, and puts her to a busy three-fourths bred horse, or if he can find one stout and compact enough, a seven-eighths or a thorough bred one, he will have a fair chance to rear a colt that will amply repay him as a hunter or carriage horse.

The mare need not be idle while she is breeding, she may be worked moderately almost to the period of her foaling, and with benefit rather than otherwise; nor is there occasion that much of her time should be lost even while she is suckling. If she is put to the horse in June, the foaling time will fall, and the loss of labour will occur, in the most leisure time of the year.

There are two rocks on which the farmer often strikes, he pays little attention to the kind of mare, and less to the proper nourishment of the foal. It may be laid down as a maxim in breeding, however general may be the prejudice against it, that the value of the foal depends a great deal more on the dam than on the sire. The Arabs are convinced of this, for no price will buy from them a likely mare of the highest blood, and they trace back the pedigree of their horses, not through the sire, but the dam. The Greek sporting men, held the same opinion, long before the Arab horses were known. "What chance of winning have I?" enquired a youth, whose horse was about to start on the Olympic course. "Ask the dam of your horse," was the reply, founded on experience.

The farmer, however, too frequently thinks that any mare will do to breed from, and if he can find a great prancing stallion, with a high sounding name, and loaded with fat, he reckons on having a valuable colt, and should he fail, he attributes the fault to the horse, and not to his own want of judgment. For more depends on the mare than is dreamt of in his philosophy.

If he has an unde-sound or a blemished or unsound mare, let him continue to use her on his farm; she probably did not cost him much, and she will beat any gelding, but let him not think of breeding from her. A roomy mare, with some blood in her, and with most of the good points will alone answer his purpose. She may bear about her the marks of honest work, (the fewer of these, however, the better,) but she must not have any disease. There is scarcely a malady to which the horse is subject that is not hereditary; contracted feet, curb, spavin, roaring, thick wind, blindness, notoriously descend from the sire to the dam, to the foal. Mr. Roberts, in that useful publication, the Veterinarian, says, "last summer I was asked my opinion of a horse. I approved of his formation with the exception of the hocks, where there happened to be two curbs; I was then told his sister was in the same stable, she also had two curbs; knowing the sire to be free from these defects, I inquired about the dam, she also had two confirmed curbs. She was at this time running with a foal at heel, two years old, by another horse, and he also had two curbs."

The foal should be well taken care of for the first two years. It is bad policy to stint or half-starve the growing colt.

The colt, whether intended for a hunter, or carriage horse, may be earlier handled, but should not be broken in until three years old, and then the very best breaking in for the carriage horse, is to make him earn a little of his living. Let him be put to the harrow or light plough. Going over the rough ground will teach him to lift his feet well, and give him that high and showy action, excusable in a carriage horse, but excusable in no other. In the succeeding winter, he will be perfectly ready for the town or country market.—*Farmer's Magazine.*

American Vines.—There is perhaps no vegetable in America that strikes the mind with greater surprise than the wild vine. I have seen one with a stem nine inches in diameter, and heard of others measuring eleven inches. Some detached trees have their tops closely wreathed with the vines in a manner that forms an elegant and umbrageous canopy, into which the eye cannot penetrate. In the woods they overtop the tallest trees, and from thence hang the pendulous twigs almost to the ground, or pass their ramifications from the branches of one tree to others, overshadowing a considerable space. In many instances their roots are at the distance of several feet from any tree, and their tops attached to branches at the height of sixty or eighty feet, without coming in contact with the trunks of trees, or any intermediate support. To make the case plain, I have only to say, that the positions of some of those vines have a near resemblance to the stays, and some other ropes of a ship. The question, how they have erected themselves in this manner, is frequently put. Boats that descend the Ohio are often moored without any other cable than a small vine. If a notch is cut in the stem of the vine in the spring season, clear and tasteless water runs out, not in drops, but in a continued stream. I have several times quenched my thirst with sources of this kind. —*Flint's America.*

Carrots.—This valuable root, so highly esteemed, and so extensively and profitably cultivated in England and some parts of our own country, is almost wholly neglected here. Besides being useful as a vegetable, it is valuable as a food for horses, cows, sheep and hogs; they thrive well upon them, and are said to be less liable to disease, than when fed on grain. For horses, those who have tried it, pronounce that a bushel of carrots will go as far as a bushel of oats or corn.—To raise them requires no more trouble than corn and an acre will produce from 3 to 500 bushels, whilst of corn only 50 or 60.

"ENCOURAGE NATIVE TALENT."
WRITING,

PRACTICAL AND ORNAMENTAL, taught in an elegant style, at No. 42 Chesnut Street, two doors above Second, by John Curren, a native of Philadelphia.

Hours of attendance from 6 A.M. to 10 P.M. Terms moderate. For further particulars apply at the Academy, No. 42 Chesnut Street.

REFERENCES.

Hon. George M. Dallas.	Roberts Vaux.
Hon. Joel B. Sutherland.	Benjamin Duncan.
Messrs. Wetherill & Brothers.	H. Catherwood.
Cooper & Dayton.	William R. Thompson, Esq.

may 25—6t*

Hart's Vermifuge and Tonic.

EQUAL, and believed to be superior to any Vermifuge heretofore offered to the public, and as a Tonic, it is a very superior article in creating appetite and giving health and strength to the system.

Prepared and sold by JOHN HART, No. 18 South Second St. Philada. may 25—3t*

Pocket Map.

A NEW and beautiful edition of the *Pocket Map of the city of New York*, is just published by Mr. Wm. Hooker. In addition to a correct plan of the streets, rivers, roads, &c. &c. the Map contains a notice of the location of all the principal public buildings, churches, &c. It is highly recommended to strangers and residents, and will be found of material convenience. It is for sale, wholesale and retail, at the Book Store, Circulating Library, and Office of the Casket, S. E. Post, &c. &c. No. 421 Pearl, corner of Rose street, New York, by THOS. H. JACKSON, Agent.

☞ N. B. An error of the compositor occurred in relation to the above advertisement, last week, which we now correct. may 25—3t Editor.

SEAL PRESSES

OF a superior quality for Banks and Public Offices, with Screws of all descriptions, for Paper Mills, Tobacconists, Book Binders, and Cider Presses. Also, Screws for Raising Mill Boxes, Jack Screws for raising buildings, with an assortment of Standing Presses on hand.

Iron Fire Proof Doors for Banks and Counting Houses, for sale on reasonable terms. Jack Screws hired to Builders for raising frame buildings. Apply to EVANS & CORSON, 5 June 25th—tf 31 Broad street, Philada.

FRIENDS' BOOKS.

GEORGE FOX'S Works. The Quaker. Bailey's Works. The Friend, or Advocate of Truth. Cockburn's Review. Hicks's Sermons. Wetherill's Sermons. Stabler's Sermons. Trials of Friends in Philadelphia and Ohio. Jackson's Tour among the Indians. Shewan's Works. Moore's Works. Herald of Truth, and a great variety of other FRIENDS' BOOKS, at very low prices. For sale by

DAVID CLARK, No. 118 N. Fourth street.
EVAN LEWIS, No. 94 North Fifth street.
S. C. ATKINSON, Sat. Evening Post—and
THOMAS H. JACKSON,
jan 26—tf 421 Pearl St. corner of Rose st. New York

Information Wanted.

WHEREAS a certain John Murtagh and Mary Murtagh have been absent from their friends a number of years, and Mary especially has been known to have lived a wandering life, travelling from Philadelphia through Delaware, Chester, Lancaster, and other adjoining counties, but has not been heard from for the last three years, and it having become of much importance to their friends to obtain some knowledge of them—it is earnestly requested, that if any person can give information of either of them, whether dead or alive, it may be of much benefit to the individuals, as well as to the family. A letter to that effect, directed to Samuel M'Clellan, at Upper Darby township, Delaware county, and left at the Haverford post office, will be thankfully received.

may 25—4t* SAMUEL M'CLELLAN.

The Subscriber

WISHING to employ a young man of moral character, steady habits, handy and industrious, and who is capable of taking charge of a set of Grist and Saw Mills; has the use of tools; and capable of repairing any part if necessary. Good wages will be given—and in a healthy part of the country. Any one wishing to be employed, will address the subscriber by letter. I wish him to come well recommended.

WM. SHIVERS, Sen'r.
may 25—4t Rock Mills, Hancock Co. Georgia.

Ladies' Imitation Tuscan Bonnets.

CHEAPER than ever, at No. 278 Market street, above 8th, south side.

240 Tuscan bonnets, only 1 dollar, usual price 3 dollars.
1 case Ladies' large size superfine Leghorn Hats.
500 Ladies' Leghorn Bonnets, only 1 dollar and 50 cents.
300 real English Dunstable Bonnets, 2 dollars, usual price 5.
1 case super colored do. for travelling, 2 dolls. usual price 6.
1 case Misses' Dunstable Bonnets, 1 dollar.
1 case Boys' Leghorn Hats, assorted sizes.

Just received from New York,

30 doz. heavy black silk stockings, slightly wet, 87½ cents, worth 1 dollar 50 cents.
10 doz. English open work silk stockings, only 75 cents.
5 doz. extra colored embroidered silk stockings, 75 cents.
10 doz. heavy English white silk hose, only 87 cts. worth 1.50.
70 doz. 4-4 Dress Handkerchiefs, only 25 cts.
20 doz. Crape or Chine Scarfs, 25 cts.
30 extra superfine cordel Skirts, 1 dollar.
10 ps heavy plain colored watered Gros de Naples, 50 cts.
10 ps new style watered and figured do. only 37½ cts. per yd.
10 ps handsome colored Gros de Naples, 37½ cents.
10 ps 4-4 Marsaneu glossy Silks Lustrings, only 75 cts.
15 ps heavy plain Gros de Naples, only 37½ cents.
5 doz. men's new style silk half hose, 50 cents.
10 ps 4-4 new style silk Hernani for Ladies dresses, only 25.
1 carton 5-4 new style Hernani Shawls, 2 dollars 25 cents.
1 case new style white ground French Painted muslin, 44 cts.
1 box of the richest fancy reticules in the city.

A large assortment of gauze and mantua ribands, Irish linen cambric handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of fancy and stable dry goods, too tedious to mention.

The above goods will be sold either wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other store in the city. Call and examine—open in the evening. may 25—3t

Patent Improved Hydrant.

WE the subscribers, composing the Watering Committee of the city of Wilmington, having viewed and examined the above Hydrant now in operation in that city, recommend it to the public as greatly superior to any thing of the kind we have seen, not only on account of its durability, the materials being iron, copper and brass, but also on account of the easy delivery of the water without any spray, under a head of more than 10 feet, the ease with which it is prevented from freezing, and saving no waste water when in use; also from the ready manner of preventing it from being repaired without disturbing either the pavement or iron hydrant stock.

WM. TOWNSEND, Chm. THOMAS YOUNG,
JOHN CLELAND, JOSEPH BAILY.
JOHN GORDON.

The above Hydrants with all the necessary iron pipes, will be put in, complete, by the subscriber, and warranted not to cost for repairs more than 50 cents per year for 10 years. By calling at Mr. John Wright's store, corner of Market and Second streets, any person may see a hydrant in full operation, under a head of 95 feet. JOHN V. HYATT.

N. B. There is no necessity of using lead pipe for this hydrant. Patent rights may be obtained, by applying as above. may 25—4t

Columbian Circulating Library.

NO. 154 North Eighth street, (west side,) between Race and Vine streets.

N. B. All new works furnished as soon as published.

☞ Music, School Books, Stationary, &c., constantly for sale. A. E. RICHARDSON.

March 16, 6m.

Panorama of the City of Mexico,

AND THE SURROUNDING SCENERY,

PAINTED on 2,700 Square feet of Canvass, by ROBERT BURFORD, Esq. from Drawings made on the spot, at the request of the Mexican Government, by *MR. W. BULLOCK, Jr.*

This beautiful picture, with its minute details and magnificent outline, its thousand domes, towers and spires, its sumptuous abodes of its covered with eternal snow, and valleys of unfading verdure, its glassy lakes, its ample and magnificent plaza, or central square, religious processions, bull fights, and costume, (though splendid) architecture, is now open for the inspection of the public, in the Saloon of the

WASHINGTON HALL,

South *Third Street, between Walnut and Spruce Streets.*

Burford, who is acknowledged to be the first Panorama Painter in the world, was engaged in perfecting this work, and the Governors, and other natives of Mexico, as well as occasional residents, uniformly admit that this great artist has been correct and minute in the endless detail of the picture, as he was undoubtedly happy in the most beautiful and magnificent outline. As a work of art, this splendid representation of the greatest City of the South, merits an elevated rank. The view presented is unquestionably correct, and the painting of great excellence. The delicious golden haze of a tropical atmosphere, is finely preserved, and the just management of light and shade, with the exact drawing and perspective, the true keeping and luxurious repose thrown over the whole, almost produce the effect of illusion.

Open each day, (Sundays excepted) from 9 o'clock, A. M. till sunset. ☞ Admittance, 25 cents.

Pamphlets, (historical and descriptive) 12½ cents.

Season tickets, (not transferable,) $2; to be obtained of the agent for the proprietors, at the place of exhibition.

may 18—3mo

To Printers and Publishers.

THE Subscriber is willing to dispose of the establishment, good will, &c. of the *Journal of Health*, a popular monthly periodical, with a large subscription list. The work is conducted by an association of respectable Physicians of Philadelphia, and will be sold on moderate terms, to a respectable publisher.

The Stereotype plates of the three first volumes of the Journal of Health, may also be had, if desired.

Apply (free of postage) to SAML. C. ATKINSON, may 4—tf Office Saturday Evening Post.

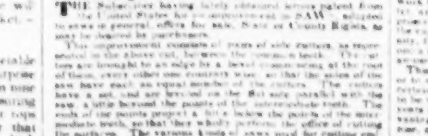
To the Public.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent for an excellent improvement on

ELLIPTICAL STEEL SPRINGS,

whereby they can be furnished better, and one half cheaper than the ordinary kind, offers them to Coach makers and the Public in general, as being perfectly adapted to vehicles of every kind, and second to none in point of beauty, elasticity, lightness and durability. They are so cheap, so simple in their construction, and answer the purpose intended so well, that the most prejudiced beholder will be constrained to say—who will be without them! It is a well known fact, that Steel Springs are almost indispensably necessary in order to ride easy and to convey articles of a delicate nature over rough roads without sustaining injury. The above Springs, of different sizes, by the single pair, dozen, or any quantity, may be had at his Spring Manufactory, at Allentown, in Lehigh county, Pa. The best references can be given, as there are now several hundred pair in use. Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention. Hardware Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to purchase by the dozen. CHAS. HINCKLE.

N. B. Patent Rights for States may be had by applying in time. All persons are cautioned against an infringement of the right, as the law will positively be enforced. march 23—6ow



Important Invention.

THE Subscriber having lately obtained letters patent from the United States for an improvement in SAWS, adapted to saws in general, offers for sale, State or County Rights, as may be desired by purchasers.

This improvement consists of pairs of side cutters, as represented in the above cut, between the common teeth. The cutters are brought to an edge by a bevel corresponding with each of them, every other one of the cutters so that the sides of the saw have each an equal number of the cutters. Those which have a set, and are levelled on the flat side parallel with the saw, a little beyond the points of the intermediate teeth. The ends of the points project a little beyond the points of the intermediate teeth, so that they wholly perform the office of cutting the surfaces. The various kinds of saws used for cutting can are by this improvement made to cut with very great rapidity, as the common teeth are relieved from cutting the surfaces, an office which they are badly calculated to perform, and being thus relieved, admit of an acute angle form. But the increased rapidity obtained in cross-cut saws, is so great, that they can be very advantageously applied to many purposes for which they are not now used. Smooth and level surfaces, so greatly to be desired, are obtained by saws on this principle. As saws now in use are easily altered to this improvement, the sacrifice of good saws already on hand is prevented. Persons at a distance, by directing their communications to the subscriber, post paid, shall receive all necessary information on the subject. Persons in the city wishing to see this saw in operation, will please call at No. 1 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, between 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

jan 5—eow tf STEPHEN USTICK.

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Sinclair's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.

THOMAS SHIPLEY, Ironmonger, No. 37 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms. aug. 20—tf T. S.

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

feb 9—tf No. 32 North Street, below Sixth.

Look Here!—10 per ct. Saved.

PERSONS commencing housekeeping, country merchants, and others, wishing to purchase Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. can save ten per cent in their purchases, by applying to C. K. SEYFORT, Cheap Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Store, 60, North Second St. four doors above Arch, Philada. jan 26—tf

The Pennsylvania Company

For insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities.

Incorporated March 10, 1812.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.—CAPITAL $500,000.

Directors.	
Thomas Astley,	John R. Newman,
Hyman Gratz,	John Rubicam,
William Parker,	Charles Roberts,
William Kirkham,	Horace Binney,
John Moss,	John Sergeant,
Benjamin Morden,	Elihu Chauncey,
	Thomas Cadwalader.

President—*Thomas Astley.* Actuary—*Jos. Roberts, Jr.*

THIS COMPANY effect Insurances on Lives payable sixty days after the death of the person insured,—and grant Annuities, payable half yearly or quarterly during the life of the Annuitant. For the terms enquire at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Third Street, Philadelphia. may 11—1y

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S

CARPET MANUFACTORY, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. He also keeps on hand ready made carpets, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices. Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

He also informs the public in general that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing carpeting of superior quality. march 30—3mo

Removal.—Lewis Roper, M.D.

Surgeon Dentist, and Manufacturer of Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 192 Arch street, to No. 133 Walnut street, the house occupied for many years by the late Dr. Edward Hudson, where he respectfully requests a portion of public patronage. For testimonials as to his professional qualifications, he begs leave to refer to the annexed card.

We are fully satisfied with the professional abilities of Dr. Roper. Edward Hudson, M. D. Surgeon Dentist. John Trenor, M. D. Surgeon Dentist, of N. Y.

Philip S. Physick, M. D. Prof.	John Eberle, M. D. Prof.
Thos. C. James, M. D. Prof.	J. Randolph, M. D.
Wm. P. Dewees, M. D. Prof.	N. Shoemaker, M. D.
N. Chapman, M. D. Prof.	Jos. Parrish, M. D.
Wm. Gibson, M. D. Prof.	John Moore, M. D.
Wm. E. Horner, M. D. Prof.	J. Rhea Barton, M. D.
Samuel Jackson, M. D. Prof.	T. Harris, M.D. Surg. U.S.N.

april 26—6m*

Removal.—Wm. H. Moore,

Coffin Maker, and general furnishing Undertaker,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 102 to No. 131 ARCH, ABOVE FIFTH STREET, nearly opposite his old stand, where their orders will be thankfully received, and, as heretofore, punctually attended to.

He has attached to his business a beautiful black hearse, with gentle horses and careful driver.

W. H. M. feels himself ever grateful for the patronage received, and is now better prepared to give general satisfaction than heretofore. april 20—6mo

Carpet Weaving.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favours, most respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage of his friends and the public generally, in the line of his business, at No. 98 N. Thirteenth street, 3d door above Cherry st. and as it is very important, both in the appearance and durability of a rag carpet, that the chain or warp should be of the first quality. The subscriber therefore assures his patrons, that in this respect the greatest care to procure chains of the best materials shall be used. SAMUEL BARRY.

N. B. The carpets will be wove full a yard wide. may 11—6mo

Dr. Paschall's Golden Drops.

THE various diseases in which this medicine has been successfully administered in the practice of the inventor Dr. John Paschall of Darby, for 40 years, it is presumed need not at all be enumerated; it may be sufficient to notice only the following, referring those acquainted with the medicine to the directions accompanying the bottle, viz. Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Hypochondria and Hysteric Affections, Malignant and Inflammatory Fevers, Cholera Morbus, &c.

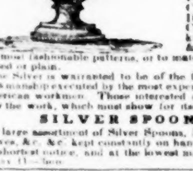
Also, Dr. Paschall's Pectoral Emulsion, so celebrated in the removal of obstinate coughs and colds, and all affections of the breast and lungs.

The above medicines are now kept constantly on sale at the following places, where every information in relation to them will be furnished, viz.

Wm. Biddle, corner of Arch and Eleventh streets.
Charles Ellis, Chesnut street.
P. Williamson, corner of Second and Almond streets.
Joseph Reakert, corner of 3d and Callowhill sts. ap 13-6m*

R. & W. Wilson,

North West corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.



RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that no expense has been spared, and every improvement and facility made in the manufacture of **Silver Plate,** which will enable them to sell much lower than has ever been offered to the public, viz. Coffee Urns, Coffee, Tea and Cream Pots, Sugar Dishes, Slop Bowls,—Church Services, Tankards, Plates, Cups, &c. &c. all of the newest and most fashionable patterns, or to match any patterns given, chased or plain.

The Silver is warranted to be of the finest quality, and the workmanship executed by the most experienced European and American workmen. Those interested are invited to call and view the work, which must show for itself.

SILVER SPOONS, &c.

A large assortment of Silver Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Knives, &c. &c. kept constantly on hand, or made to order at the shortest notice, and at the lowest manufacturing prices. may 11—5w

Pioneer Line of Coaches.

Daily between Newtown, Attleborough, Hulmeville, Newport and Philadelphia.

COMMENCED running on the 14th of May, 1833, leaving Joseph Archambault's Hotel, Newtown, every day at 10 o'clock, A. M. passing through Attleborough, Hulmeville and Newport, arriving at Bristol in time to take the 12 o'clock boat. Passengers in the same line leaves Philadelphia every day in the 3 o'clock boat, passing through the above named villages, arriving at Newtown at half past 6 o'clock.

Fare from Newtown to Philadelphia, 75 Cents.
Attleborough to do 62 do.
Hulmeville to do 50 do.

may 18—3t* WM. TAYLOR, J. H. HELLINGS, } Proprietors.

Dr. Stouse's Celebrated Infant Drops.

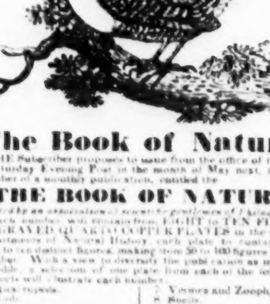
From the Baltimore Republican.

MR. HARKER—I have observed in your paper an advertisement of Dr. Stouse's Infant Drops—I am pleased to see that preparation introduced here, and I feel it a duty to communicate to the public my knowledge of it, for the benefit of mothers who may have children suffering with cholic, bowel complaints &c. Being some time since in Philadelphia with my wife and an infant which was suffering with cholic pains and griping, we heard of the drops. We had given the common carminatives, which are fully almost sure, and the best of them, Dewees's is so loathsome to a child's infant's stomach to bear. It is almost as hard to force a nauseous drug down the throat of a resisting child as to see it suffer with pain, and the tender feelings of a mother too often refuse the office. The Infant Drops on the contrary are pleasant to the taste, and our child, when a little accustomed, took them with avidity. They gave it complete relief. We brought two bottles of them from Philadelphia, and gave as long as the child required medicine. It has now grown entirely out of the use of it, and is a hearty, thriving child, which convinces me that there is nothing injurious in these drops, as is said of some other cordials and carminatives. A FATHER.

☞ The above valuable preparation is prepared by Vaughan & Peterson, and sold wholesale and retail by HARLAN & SIDDALL, No. 16 South Fifth street.

Price 25 cents a bottle.

, A liberal discount to those who buy to sell. may 11-tf



The Book of Nature.

THE Subscriber proposes to issue from the office of the Saturday Evening Post in the month of May next, the first number of a monthly publication, entitled the

THE BOOK OF NATURE.

Edited by an association of scientific gentlemen of Philadelphia.

Each number will contain from EIGHT to TEN FINELY ENGRAVED QUARTO COPPER PLATES in the various departments of Natural History, each plate to contain from four to ten distinct figures, making from 50 to 100 figures in each number. With a view to diversify the publication as much as possible, a selection of one plate from each of the following subjects will illustrate each number.

1. Mammalia.	7. Vermes and Zoophytes.
2. Birds.	8. Fossils.
3. Amphibia.	9. Botany.
4. Fishes.	10. Vegetable Anatomy.
5. Crustacea.	11. Geology.
6. Insects.	12. Mineralogy.

Each plate will be accompanied with a brief but satisfactory description of every subject or figure it may contain, so written as to convey a good idea of the subject, without being either of tiresome length, or so technically written, but that all may read with pleasure. Every department of the great field of Natural History will be explored, its beauties and its subjects unfolded, and the thousand charms which nature to her votaries yields, by the power of the pen, the pencil, and the press, will be laid before the eye of the intelligent admirer of the great works of a divine architect. No collection of engravings more valuable could be made, and none, we may confidently presume, can for many years be offered to the public at so cheap a rate. More than one hundred of these fine engravings will be given annually, to the man of taste, they will form subjects, which he can admire from year to year, and present with pleasure to his friends; the artist, and the student in Natural History, may confidently refer to them on all occasions of doubt; while the juvenile portion of society will become acquainted with the varied inhabitants of the air, the ocean, and the earth. Geography can be learned only from maps or from travel. "The Book of Nature," without taking us farther than the book shelf in the closet, will unfold to us the congregated curiosities of the whole earth. The increased taste for this study, which the public have of late years evinced, induces the Publisher to hope for extensive patronage for a work, which necessarily involves great expenditure, and which will combine great interest, entertainment and beauty.

As the subjects embrace the whole range of Natural History, in order to make it as complete as possible, several scientific gentlemen have been engaged at a great expense to conduct the work, whose united researches, it is believed, will render this periodical extremely valuable.

One great source of the patronage anticipated by the proprietor is from schools and colleges, and as the figures represented will be models of elegance and correct drawing, it will form a work for imitation by the Painter, Engraver, Drawing Master, and Student, and will be of inestimable advantage in the prosecution of their practice. In short, it will be adapted to the capacity and fitted for the use of every class in the community, from the profound naturalist to the early beginner—for the one a book of reference, and for all a source of pleasing study, amusement and instruction.

This work is not got up with a view to temporary popularity, or to a subscription of two years, in about which period it will perhaps be completed; it will on the contrary, be so compiled as to be valuable as long as the plates last. After the term of two years the price will be greatly enhanced, thus making the advantage on the side of those who now come forward to patronise, an extensive and novel enterprise.

TERMS.

"The Book of Nature" will appear near the first of every month, with 8 to 10 fine engraved plates in each number, making above 100 engravings in each volume, which will contain from five hundred to one thousand separate figures. The price will be five dollars per annum. Agents or clubs remitting $20 will be entitled to five copies. No subscriber will be received without payment in advance, or satisfactory reference. Single numbers, 50 cents to those who wish to examine the work previous to subscribing.

☞ *Each No. will contain 3 sheets—Postage under 100 miles, 4½ cents—over 100 miles, 7½ cents.*

Address, (always free of postage,)

SAML. C. ATKINSON, 12 Hudson's Alley, Philada.

, No subscription received for a shorter period than one year, of one volume. april 6—tf

Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN RUHLMAN, No. 10 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for exportation and home consumption. march 9—3mo

E. & P. Snyder

INFORM their friends and the public generally, that they continue to carry on the COACH WHEEL MAKING in all its branches, at their old established stand, Freeman's Court, Race Street, between Seventh and Eighth, nearly opposite the Jackson tavern—Dwelling, 156 North Eighth street.

The advertisers have now on hand a quantity of first rate wheels, which they will dispose of very low for cash. jan 1—3m8

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

WILLIAM BAILY has just received and offers for sale, in his New Store, No. 282 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side, a fresh and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever and L'Epine and Plain Watches for Ladies and Gentlemen, Chains, Seals, Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Shirt Studs, Guard Chains, Neck Chains, Lockets, Medalion Miniature Settings, Silver Table Spoons, Dessert, Mustard and Salt Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Castors, Cake Baskets. Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages. Mantel Timepieces, of a variety of patterns, strikes the hour and half hour. Musical Boxes, Ever Pointed Pencils, and a variety of other articles in his line, too tedious to enumerate, all of which he will sell on very reasonable terms, wholesale or retail.

N. B.—Watches of every description, as usual, carefully repaired and warranted. jan 5—6mo*

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colors, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness, and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.

Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 22 N. 3d street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. april 13—3mo

Geo. W. Carpenter's

COMPOUND SYRUP OF LIVERWORT.

HEPATICA TRILOBA.

THIS plant has proved to be a safe and valuable medicine for Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints.

Most of the medicines made use of for the above diseases are of a stimulating nature, composed generally of Resins and Balsams, in alcoholic solution, which although sometimes giving temporary relief, in almost every instance, when they are frequently used, aggravate the disease and reduce the strength of the patient.

This article possesses superior advantages over these preparations, its action being of a tonic, invigorating and strengthening nature, thus overcoming the disease, by promoting expectoration and gradually increasing the strength of the patient, and this without being attended with any unpleasant effects. It also agrees with the stomach in all cases, and is a pleasant and agreeable medicine to take.

It has generally been administered in the form of tea or decoction; this has more frequently been improperly made by those unacquainted with pharmaceutical preparations, and has brought this medicine into disrepute, preventing its application in many cases where it otherwise would have proved highly useful and beneficial.

To guard against these inconveniences, and to bring before the public a concentrated preparation of this valuable article of uniform strength, George W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the preparation of Compound Syrup of Liverwort, which will obviate all the disadvantages above described. This preparation is as active as it can be made from the fresh plant, and the virtues considerably improved by the tonic and expectorant medicines, which have been selected as adjuvants.

Prepared and sold by GEO. W. CARPENTER, At his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philada., a few doors below Eighth street. jan 22—1y

Passage from Londonderry.

ANY Persons who wish to engage passage for their friends in a New Line of first rate vessels, to sail on the fifteenth of every month in the season from Londonderry, where every attention will be paid to the comfort of passengers, may now do so by applying to JOSEPH COLLINS, feb 23—6mo S. E. Corner of 13th & Callowhill st.

Removal.

JOSEPH E. McILHENNEY, Dentist, and Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth, of the late firm of Van Pelt & McIlhenney, has removed from No. 101 Walnut, to No. 124 Arch street, second door above Sixth, south side. nov 3—tf

A Card.

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, Attorney at Law, of Cincinnati, Ohio, respectfully informs his fellow citizens of Philadelphia, and other commercial places, that he will promptly attend to the collection of debts or other legal business within the State of Ohio, and particulary Cincinnati and vicinity. jan 12—1y

Dr. Mead's Pills

FOR DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.

THE numerous imitations of this medicine, which have appeared under the name of Pills, Powders, and Tinctures, pretending to the virtues and effects of the above valuable remedy, is one of the numerous proofs of its efficacy and success.

Those who are afflicted with that distressing complaint called *Dyspepsia, Indigestion, or Sour Stomach,* will please to observe that DR. MEAD'S PILLS is the original remedy, invented and published in this country by *Doctor George Smith,* an eminent physician of Scotland, who gave much of his time and attention to that disease, both in this country and Great Britain. ☞ None are genuine without the signature of *Geo. Smith,* on the directions which accompany each box.

The above Pills are sold by O. Hull, 128 Maiden-Lane, New York, who is wholesale agent for the Patentee.

By Lawrence, Keese & Co. 115 Maiden-lane, New York.	Carpenter & Hanrick, Montgomery, Ala.
J. & A. & W. H. Post, 41 William street, New York.	Joseph Kidder, and Maynard & Noyes, Boston, Mass.
J. C. Morrison, 188 Greenwich street, New York.	J. H. Mason, Providence, R. I.
Isaac Thompson, Market st. Philadelphia.	Stetson & Stoddard, New London, Conn.
H. Price, Philadelphia.	H. Seymour, Hartford, Conn.
C. & D. & S. Keener, and G. H. Keerle, Baltimore.	Edward Hull, Stanford, Dutchess Co. N. Y.
N. Jewett, Washington City.	J. V. E. Vanderhoef, Brooklyn, L. I.
E. Stabler & Son, Alexandria, D. C.	R. M. Meigs, Albany, N. Y.
J. McKildoe, Richmond, Va.	James Mellen, Hudson, N. Y.
Whitehead & Santos, Norfolk, Va.	W. & S. B. Bowne, West-Chester, N. Y.
William Burgoyne, Charleston, S. C.	Lewis & Woodward, Ithaca, N. York.
Anson Parsons, Savannah, Ga.	M. Williams, Syracuse, N. Y.
H. L. Hoffman, St. Louis, Missouri.	C. Smith, Marengo, N. Y.
	G. E. Hayes & Co. Buffalo, N. York.

And by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries throughout the United States. feb 9—6mo

Watches, &c.

THE Subscriber has removed from No. 88 to No. 74 Market street, and has for sale a great variety of gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, silver table and tea spoons, castors, cake baskets, watch chains, seals, keys, and a variety of low priced jewellery, musical boxes, everpointed pencils, &c. &c. which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. feb 9—6mo JOHN C. FARR, 74 Market St. Philada.

Straw Paper.

THE Subscriber having been appointed agent for a very extensive Straw Paper Manufacturing Company, deems it proper to inform the public that they can be supplied with a superior article on the most favorable terms, for cash or acceptances. The following sizes will be kept constantly on hand:

Crown Straw Paper.	Super-royal Straw Paper.
Double C. do. do.	Imperial do. do.
Medium do. do.	Extra do. do.
Royal do. do.	Double med. do. do.

For sale by SAMUEL ECKSTEIN, april 21, '33—1y 200 & 202 N. 3d street.

Straw Hat Manufactory,

And Fancy Millinery Store, No. 333 N. Second St.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs her customers, and the ladies of Philadelphia generally, that she has removed from No. 28 to the new store No. 333 North Second street, 4 doors above Noble street, east side, where she has opened an elegant assortment of plain and fancy straw bonnets, of the latest patterns. Also, a variety of Satin, Mantua, Gros de Nap and Gauze ribbands. The subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage she has received, begs a continuance of public favor.

Country merchants and milliners supplied on the most reasonable terms. N. B. Two first rate hands and four apprentices wanted to the above business. MARY BROWN. march 16—6mo

To Dyers & Manufacturers.

THE Subscribers, at No. 65 North Front street, offer for sale the following articles—

30 tons Stick Logwood.	40 baskets Spanish Annotto.
100 bbls. chipped do.	3 cases Lac Dye.
20 do. ground do.	3 do. do. powdered.
20 tons Stick Fustic.	3 bales Safflower.
50 bbls. chipped do.	30 bbls. ground Turmeric.
20 do. ground do.	20 tons Stick Redwood.
20 do. ground Redwood.	5 casks Crude Tartar.
20 do. English Red Sanders.	200 Carboy's Oil Vitriol.
5 tons Hache Wood.	50 do. Aqua Fortis.
30 bbls. chipped Nicaragua.	20 do. Muriatic Acid.
10 casks blue Vitriol.	3 cases Bengal Indigo.
100 do. Copperas.	

Also, a full assortment of Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. &c.

A few barrels and half barrels Roman Cement, just received and for sale by WETHERILL & BROTHERS, march 9—tf No. 65 north Front street, east side.

New Jewellery Store.

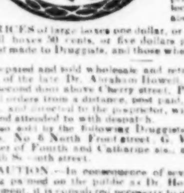
SPLENDID FILLAGREE EAR RINGS, &c.

THE subscriber having removed from No. 85 to 76 North Second street, opposite the Philadelphia Hotel, invites her friends and the public, to call at his new store, & examine before purchasing elsewhere. His stock consists of Splendid Filagree Ear-rings and Pins to match, Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Pearl and Jet finger rings, Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, and Plain Watches, Time Pieces, Silver Spoons, Plated and Britannia ware of the manufacture of Dixon & Sons, Everpointed Pencils, Bead Reticules and Purses, rich Coral Necklaces, Miniature Settings and Medallions, gold Chains, Seals, Keys and Guards, fine gold Lockets, Shirt Studs of various patterns, with a variety of other articles in his line.

New Style Chased Ear Drops.

1 beautiful Time Piece, representing Napoleon crossing the Alps. E. P. LESCURE.

dec 8—6mo No. 76 N. 2d st. opposite the Philadelphia Hotel



TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 63 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists. Messrs. Eyre & Roberts, No. 6 North Front street, G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts., and J. Gardom, No. 11 South Seventh street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being palmed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing, and no other will be genuine.

The proprietor has a collection of Certificates of cures performed by this Ointment, of both ancient and modern dates, which can be seen at his office. The following are deemed sufficient for the encouragement of the afflicted:

A REMARKABLE CURE OF THE TETTER.

"This is to certify, that I was afflicted with the Tetter on my face for twenty years, of the most virulent and obstinate kind. I had applied for medical aid to physicians of the first respectability, both in Europe and America, without effect. My face had become nearly covered with one scab; was ulcerated and very much inflamed, and was attended with great itching. I had despaired of ever having it cured. At length, hearing of the remarkable cures of Wens, Cancers, King's Evil, &c. performed without cutting, by Dr. Abraham Howell, I applied to him, and by the application of three or four boxes of his Tetter Ointment have realized an effectual cure. It is upwards of three years since the cure has been completed. Witness my hand. RACHEL SMITH."

Witnesses present, John Smith and Catharine Mitchel." Philada. Oct. 1819.

CERTIFICATE OF SCALD-HEAD.

"I do hereby certify, that my daughter Adaline was afflicted with the scald head, for three months. It commenced with a dry scurf, attended with incessant itching, and continued to get worse; several lumps had risen on the back part of her head, which broke out in sores, and tended greatly to suppuration, and were very painful, more especially when her head was combed. Hearing of remarkable cures performed by Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, I procured one box and used it according to the directions, and to my great satisfaction it abated the itching and made considerable alteration for the better. The manner of treatment being plain and easy, giving relief immediately after the ointment was applied, induced me to persevere, and by using two or three boxes more have realized a perfect cure. It is upwards of fifteen months since the cure was effected, and there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint remaining.

Witness my hand. CATHARINE MULLER.

Philada. Aug. 2nd, 1831. Wood st. near Sixth."

april 27—3t

[Surgical] Instruments.

MANUFACTURED in a superior manner and on reasonable terms, by [illegible] march 16—1y

J. & A. C[...]

Cabinet Makers and Undertakers, [...] between 4th and 5th streets, [...]

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have [...] the above place, where they intend [...] assortment of Cabinet Ware of [...] of the best materials and workmanship [...]

Also, ready made Coffins, or made to order, of the best materials, at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, with the attendance of a layer-out [...]

Also, a Hearse and Carriages to hire, at the shortest notice, &c.

Easy Chairs.

BOSTON Spring Post Rocking Chairs [...] some of which are new patterns [...] have ever been introduced. Also EASY CHAIRS, [...] description for the parlour, library [...] are the *London Recumbent* Chairs [...] the seat and back; a superior article for [...] who study ease and comfort. [...] *fas, Music Stools,* covered with [...]. Also, a new pattern of BED SOFA, which [...] from sofa to bed in one minute, a very [...] article.

Also, a great variety of splendid [...] *ments, ornaments, &c.* which will be [...] shortest notice, after the latest English and French [...] *Kiln dry'd feathers,* warranted [...] *trasses and cushions* constantly on hand, [...] and upholstery work of every description [...]

feb 23—tf J. HANCOCK & CO. [...] S. W. corner of [...]

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian [...] shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; [...] with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more [...] rior knowledge of the science. [...] old book-keepers of the first standing [...] the most eminent. A new and [...] upon Double Entry, and a new [...] success to the learner, in from TEN [...] SONS, with Bills of Exchange, and [...] Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia [...]

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, [...] combined with expedition and legibility [...] cantile business, and all offices of [...] and Ladies' letter hand, by this system [...] and old, are taught in a few lessons, [...] polity and ease of any other taught in the [...]

Scholars are taught to make Pens. [...] N. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. [...]

An extra room is prepared for the [...] dation of merchants and professional gentlemen.

The Study of Book-keeping or Writing [...] ed in a few evenings.

Scholars may attend at any time between [...] M.—— *Ladies write in separate Rooms.*

Interesting to Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, &c.

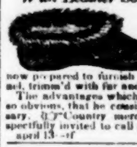
A very great improvement in the [...] Straw and other Hats, having been made [...] and a portable machine for that purpose [...] and patented by the United States to R. F. C[...] Philadelphia, in which piece it has been [...] vantageously used since the patent was [...] been found, upon trial, a very great saving of [...] much better done than the old method [...] this city being without one)—and believing [...] and ought to be extended, an opportunity is now offered to any person of enterprise to introduce the [...] and states, as the present proprietor of the [...] to sell a right or rights to manufacture [...] the states following, to wit: Maine, [...] shire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, New York, [...] Jersey, or Delaware.

Orders or letters, post paid, for the [...] or otherwise, for or in any of the states above [...] also the eastern district of Pennsylvania, [...] scriber, No. 121 North Second Street, Philadelphia, [...] cash or satisfactory references, will be [...] any further information may be obtained [...] tion to the subscriber. JOHN [...]

12mo. 15—6mo.*

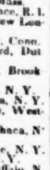
India Rubber Shoes,

With Leather Soles cemented on the Outside.



The subscriber having obtained Letters Patent [...] the United States for [...] cementing Leather Soles [...] outside of Boots and [...] of every description, [...] now prepared to furnish India Rubber Shoes [...] sel, trimm'd with fur and leather soles on the outside.

The advantages which these shoes possess over all others, so obvious, that he considers any comment from him unnecessary. ☞ Country merchants and citizens generally are respectfully invited to call and examine them. [...] april 13—tf No. 6 North [...]



Jacob Senneff,

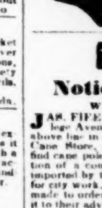
Brass, Steel, Cane & Reed Manufacturer,

NO. 165 N. SECOND STREET,

HAVING received letters patent from the U. S. for an improvement in making cane and [...] slays, recommend them to the manufacturers [...] weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to [...] thing of the kind ever used. They have been [...] some of the largest manufactories in the U. S. [...] and approved of by all; he warrants them to be superior both for working free and durability to the [...] or slays made upon the old plan.

Also a general assortment suitable for country weavers always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as any other manufacturer in the city. [...]



Striking Profile LIKENESSES

PAINTED in several beautiful styles, at 30 cents and upwards.

Also, single Portraits and Family Groups neatly executed in miniature and Life sizes, on moderate terms.

N.B.—The resemblance warranted perfect.

J. WILSON, 51 Arcade, East Avenue, jan 19—6m [...]

Notice to Manufacturers.

WEAVERS AND REED-MAKERS.

JAS. FIFE & SON, cane, shell and brass reed makers, College Avenue, below Market in Tenth street, carry on the above line in all its branches. They have also opened a Cane Store, where city or country reed makers will find cane poles of the best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot where they grow, imported by themselves. Cotton reeds of every kind made for city work, always on hand, and reeds of every description made to order. Country merchants purchasing reeds, will find it to their advantage to call as above, as here are always kept a large stock of reeds of every description, suitable for the trade in general; the whole warranted an article not to be surpassed by any, either as to quality of workmanship, or materials, by any in the city, and on terms as low as can be had. [...]

GIDEON COX,

Has for Sale at his Woodenware, Hardware and Variety Store,

No. 335 and 337 Market below Ninth St.—North Side.

A large assortment of House-keeping articles, Cedar ware, &c. among which are the following, viz.—Baskets, sieves, brooms, wisks, buckets, prints, corked mahogany buckets, & coolers, butter bowls and trays. Boston rocking chairs, (assorted sizes and colours), spring seat, with bottom and caned; and with maple and fine assorted colored chairs, chair cushions, kitchen tables, step ladders and clothes horses, (all sizes), clothes lines, and clothes hampers and baskets, wash boards, wash stands and benches, patent lemon squeezers, wheelbarrows, rolling pins, pen boxes, barrel covers, knife boxes, cradles, wooden clocks, &c.

Shad Roasters on an improved plan.

Also, from the Shaker Settlements.

Diapers of different widths, all linen and very fine; rose and bed diapers, beeswax, linen gloves, blacking, mops, maple sugar, seives, hair wire and bolting cloth, currant wine, cider wine, rose water double distilled, thread spools, carpet hammers, sugar hammers with knife in the end, rocking horses, together with a general assortment of cedar ware, warranted good and well seasoned (and of his own manufacturing,) will be sold as low as any in the city, such as bathing tubs, tubs for manufacturers, butter tubs and buckets (brass, wooden, and iron bound) churns, umbrella tubs, wash tubs, &c.

Also, a great variety of French travelling baskets, market baskets, work and fancy baskets, both domestic and imported.

In addition to his former establishment, he has for sale a general assortment of hardware, such as knives and forks, bird cages, pots, kettles, furnaces, saucepans, footmen bakers, gridirons, lanterns, bells, (assorted) spittoons, &c. together with a general assortment of Tin Ware. Also, spark grates, a new article used to prevent sparks from flying.

Housekeepers and others are invited to call and see the very great assortment, as it is well worthy their attention, being a very convenient for supplying themselves with housekeeping articles, &c. feb 23—6mo

Medicated Cordial.

THIS unpretending but valuable preparation, unlike the deleterious nostrums of the day, aims only to supersede the constant use of nauseous drugs, for the purpose of regulating the bowels. It is now generally known that costiveness as well as diarrhœa is a frequent predisponent cause of the malignant cholera, and that during its prevalence there is a more than usual liability to one or the other of these irregularities. Any remedy, without claiming to be a specific for that dangerous disease, would regulate the bowels frequently without pain or griping by its injurious use, and be at the same time deprived of nauseous qualities, is certainly at this time a desideratum; and that these properties are combined in the medicated cordial, many who have used it can testify. Costiveness is also a frequent attendant on dyspepsia; this remedy would be found a valuable aid in the treatment of that precarious affection. Sick head-ache is frequently the result of a constipated state of the bowels, and the cordial has been found by many to prevent the recurrence of that distressing disease.

Hemorrhoides or Piles frequently depends on costiveness, and by its removal the affection will be relieved, and in some instances cured.

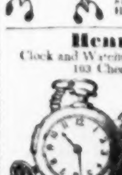
The great value of this medicine is, that it contains nothing pernicious, that it moves the bowels gently and acts as a tonic to them, and may be continued for a length of time without increase of its dose; it is a perfectly safe remedy for children, the dose must be graduated according to age.

Prepared and sold at the south east corner of Third and Race streets. Price 25 cents per bottle. sept 1—tf

Coal Grates and Fenders

At reduced prices, for Cash, at No. 122 North Fifth street, west side, eight doors above Race.

JAMES M. JACKSON respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand a general assortment of the above articles, of the latest and best patterns, and of superior workmanship. Also coal hods, shovels, pokers, &c. Rotten stone, black lead, black varnish and brushes for cleaning stoves and grates—all for sale as above. march 30—tf



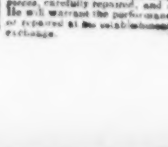
J. L. Van Horn,

MANUFACTURER of Silk, Worsted, Gum Elastic and Cotton Suspenders, Silk, Hair, Velvet & Bombazine Stocks, Russian Belts, Cravat Stiffners, Vest Springs, Trammels, Linen Collars and Bosoms. Gum Elastic Garters, &c.

All the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, at No. 6 South Fourth Street, and No. 58 North Third Street, above Arch, opposite the Golden Swan Hotel. march 9—1y

Henry J. Pepper,

Clock and Watchmaker—Jeweller and Silversmith, 163 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.



RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to the above named stand, where he has and intends to keep constantly for sale, a choice assortment of mantel & other clocks, gold and silver patent lever, and plain watches, of the most approved makers, silver plate, spoons, spectacles, pencils, and jewellery of every description. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. Clocks, watches, and music pieces, carefully repaired, and chronometers accurately rated. He will warrant the performance of any clocks or watches sold or repaired at his establishment. Old gold and silver taken in exchange. march 30—1y